Sport—1922

"Jack" Dempsey (White) — Harry Wills (Negro)

BRADY WOULD STAGE DEMPSEY-WILLS GO

New York Times

Theatrical Producer Is Willing to Put Up $200,000 for World's Title Bout.

1/27/22

WILL CONFER WITH KEARNS

Promoter Anxious to Discuss Terms With Champion's Manager—Negro Logical Contender.

The prospects that another heavyweight title bout will be held in America in the not distant future were materially improved yesterday when it was learned that William A. Brady, theatrical producer and former fight promoter, was interested in a Dempsey-Wills bout. Brady is said to be willing to guarantee $200,000 for the match, Dempsey to get 75 per cent. and Wills 25. Mr. Brady was out of town yesterday and there was, therefore, no conference between him and Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, but it is expected that the meeting will be arranged for today.

Brady is said to have expressed a desire to sign the first articles for a match immediately and to be willing to deposit a sufficient sum of money to guarantee good faith if Dempsey and Wills will do likewise. The date favored is July 4, but the promoter wishes to reserve the right of naming the place for the bout to within sixty days of that date.

Tex Rickard, with whom Brady was associated in the early stages of the promotion of the Dempsey-Carpentier bout, in discussing the proposed Dempsey-Wills clash, said that his attitude toward a mixed title bout had not changed. Persons with whom he had discussed the contest, Rickard said, had advised against his becoming associated with such a bout. The financial risk, he said, is subordinate to the racial feeling that a bout between a white man and a colored boxer might engender. Rickard admits that Wills is the foremost of Dempsey's rivals and that a match between the two men should produce an exciting bout, but he believes that public sentiment now is against such a contest.

Thinks Public Wants Match.

Brady, on the other hand, is reported to hold the contrary view. He feels that the only logical opponent for Dempsey is Wills and that the public would not oppose the meeting. The situation is not the same as that which surrounded the Johnson-Willard bout, owing to the difference between the attitude and actions of Wills and Johnson.

Brady is sure that there is no real demand for a return match between Dempsey and Carpentier, either here or in Europe, but in the event that Kearns and Dempsey prefer to go to Europe for the next heavyweight battle, he thinks that his European partner, C. B. Cochran, might be willing to promote the contest.

Kearns does not want to commit himself yet, further than to repeat his original statement that Dempsey is fit and anxious to defend his title either here or abroad. Paddy Mullins, manager of Wills, said that he had received no direct offer from Brady, but announced his readiness to arrange a title bout for Wills without delay and without regard to the financial arrangements.

The entire matter will hinge largely on the outcome of the meeting between Brady and Kearns. Brady no doubt is prepared to promote the contest alone, but conditions may arise which will cause him to take some one else in with him on the proposition. Another event which may have some bearing on the proposed bout is the outcome of the contest between Wills and Kid Norfolk, Baltimore negro, who holds the colored heavyweight championship belt.

Closes Wills-Norfolk Bout.

Rickard yesterday closed articles for the battle, which has been scheduled for the Garden on the night of Thursday, March 2 and will be for fifteen rounds with Norfolk's belt at stake. The fact that the second six-day bicycle race opens on the following Saturday night compelled Rickard to schedule the Wills-Norfolk combat for a Thursday instead of a Friday, the usual Garden night.

"Possibly after the Wills-Norfolk bout public interest will undergo a change and there will be a demand for a Dempsey-Wills championship bout," said Rickard after closing the Wills-Norfolk contest. "In that event I will negotiate for a title contest between the champion and Wills. There is no denying that Wills today stands out above the existing crop of white heavyweights who are considered as rivals for Dempsey. A contest between Dempsey and Wills, would, I am sure, prove more exciting than a bout between Dempsey and any of his white rivals. Until I am assured that public sentiment demands a Dempsey-Wills bout, however, I will not change my attitude against conducting championship matches between white and colored boxers. The feeling after the Jeffries-Johnson match taught me a lesson I have not yet forgotten. For that reason I must be sure of my ground before assuming the responsibility for another mixed bout."

DEMPSEY-WILLS FIGHT BEING SMOKED UP

Atlanta Georgian

1/4/22

By DAMON RUNYON.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The surest thing on the pugilistic calendar is a fight between Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion, and Harry Wills, the "Brown Panther of New Orleans."

It probably will take place before the trees begin spreading their foliage in 1922.

The preliminary fires of the smoke-up have been flickering faintly along the fistic horizon for some weeks, gradually growing stronger as the boys keep piling on the fuel of publicity.

UNMISTAKABLE SIGNS.

In a couple of months the blaze will be a heavy glare, reddening the entire pugilistic sky. You can not mistake the early signs, familiar to the followers of fistiana. You can find them along every old match-making trail, back to the days of the black Molineaux and Tom Cribb.

The attitude of the camps of both Dempsey and Wills at this time is passive. They are, in a manner of speaking, permitting fistic nature to take its course.

And fistic nature, operating by way of the newspaper and by backroom and street-corner argument, is doing very nicely. The match is steaming. Jack Kearns, the slim, suave manager of the champion and probably the cagiest handler of a fighter the game has ever known, is in New York. He tacitly admits he is willing to make the match "if there is a public demand." Kearns knows better than anyone else that "public demand" for a pugilistic bout is not born, but made, and only by the exercise of much persistence and patience. His adroit answers to questions about the match are as so many bricks in the building up of the Dempsey-Wills structure. They are construed by some as meaning the champion is trying to evade Wills, adding thus to the "popular demand."

COLOR ONLY DRAWBACK.

The chief obstacle in the way of the match is supposed to be the color of Wills. The promoters may have some difficulty in locating a site for the bout, but in the end they will find one. They always do. In view of the fact that the State Athletic Commission has taken it upon itself to edict Dempsey's opponents, it might consider Wills worthy enough to permit the bout here.

Objectors to the match will point out that great prejudice was developed by the Johnson-Jeffries affair. Most of the prejudice was due, of course, to the fact the colored man won. Part of the present smoke-up is demonstrating that Wills is quite a different character from Johnson.

EDWARDS WILL NOT OPPOSE BIG BOUT

Jersey Governor Will Sanction Dempsey-Wills Meeting if Public Demands Contest.

New York Times

3/4/22

BOXING BOARD'S STATEMENT

Commission Holds View That Fans Generally Are Not in Favor of Match.

One of the many aftermaths of the lightning-like knockout scored by Harry Wills over Kid Norfolk in the second round of their scheduled fifteen-round engagement at Madison Square Garden on Thursday night was an added impetus to the rumors already afloat on the pugilistic waters to the effect that Wills will be Jack Dempsey's next opponent for the world's heavyweight title and that the battle will be staged in the Jersey City arena made famous by the Dempsey-Carpentier battle last Summer.

Governor Edward I. Edwards, who is an ardent boxing fan, last night informed a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES that he would not stand in the way of such a contest provided there was public sentiment in favor of it.

"There is nothing in the law covering boxing in New Jersey to prevent a meeting between Dempsey and Wills," said the Governor at his home last night. "It is legal, and I reiterate the statement I have already made that in case the public wishes to see the champion and Wills in the same ring I will sanction the contest."

As a result of the statement made by the Governor earlier in the day, the New Jersey Boxing Commission held a meeting in Jersey City yesterday and took an unfavorable attitude toward the holding of the bout in that State.

Governor Edwards's first declaration was made when he was informed of the result of the Wills-Norfolk bout while at a dinner at which Dempsey and his manager, Jack Kearns, were his guests. In reply to a question as to the probability of the bout being staged in Jersey City, he was reported as saying: "What have we got the big arena in Jersey City for except to use it? There seems to be a sentiment in favor of this bout and I regard it as a proper contest to have the greatest white heavyweight boxer in the world to meet the greatest black heavyweight."

Boxing Board's Statement.

Upon learning the Governor's attitude in the matter, the New Jersey commission, after its meeting held in the office of Robert H. Doherty, Chairman, gave out a statement in which it was declared that, according to its point of view, "the public was generally opposed to this match," but at the same time making no prophesies as to the action that it would take in the event the match was arranged to take place on New Jersey soil.

The statement given out yesterday by Robert H. Doherty, Secretary of the New Jersey State Boxing Commission, follows:

"There appeared in today's papers what purported to be a statement by Governor Edwards that he approved of a meeting between Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills for the heavyweight championship if the public demands such a contest. By chance I happened to run into the Governor this morning, and referred to the statement sanctioning the Dempsey-Wills contest here in Jersey City. I told him that the public generally was opposed to this match, although he might be of the opinion that the public favored it.

"The Governor finally told me that he was merely expressing his personal point of view and in no way did he assume to misuse the powers of the Boxing Commission, but would leave the matter in their hands to sound public sentiment.

"'The commission and the public are the judges in this case,' the Governor stated."

The statement was sanctioned by the other members of the commission, Charles Lyons of Fairview and Charles McMarr of Paterson.

Norfolk-Wills Receipts.

The actual receipts of the Wills-Norfolk show, including the Government tax of 10 per cent., amounted to $55,-415.30. The fighters battled for 25 per cent. each of the net receipts of $47.-539.10, which gave them each $11,964.77. The State got $2,518.90, which was 5 per cent. of $50,578. More than 13,900 persons witnessed the bouts, of which 13,158 were paid admissions. The tickets sold for the fight, including the Government tax, were as follows: 1,990 at $1.10, $2.189; 1,960 at $2.20, $4,312; 2,494 at $3.30, $11,530.20; 3,006 at $5.50, $16,533; 2,708 at $7.70, $20,851.60.

The actual blow with which Wills floored Norfolk continued to be a topic of discussion in boxing quarters and among boxing fans, but the consensus of opinion was that it was a right uppercut to the jaw, delivered at close quarters and carrying tremendous power over a short route that caused the Baltimore fighter to crash to the floor, and that the jolt received in the fall jarred Norfolk so that he failed to regain his senses before he had been counted out. He was none the worse for wear yesterday.

So far as being a test, fight fans declared that the bout was of far too short duration to prove anything regarding Wills's chances of making a stand against Dempsey. It was generally agreed, however, that even had the bout gone further than it did, it would have resulted in a victory for the New Orleans heavy on account of his tremendous physical advantages over Norfolk. The difference in the weights, 176 pounds for Norfolk and 215½ for Willis, it was stated, was sufficient to prove a barrier which the black thunderbolt could not overcome.

WHO WANTS BOUT OF JACK-WILLS?

TIME TO GRAB IT

Chicago Sunday

3/5/22

New York, March 4.—[United Press.]—As soon as some promoter steps up with enough coin in his pockets he can have full national and international rights to the Dempsey-Wills fight. With Kid Norfolk out of the way Wills stand "built" as the logical man for the loser's end of a championship fight.

The next step in the "building process" is the scattering of the propaganda that Dempsey will be rally risking his title against the big colored boxer. Already it is creeping out. Some are saying now it's a good thing Dempsey wasn't in the ring the other night; Dempsey had better run to Europe, and other things.

The fight is as good as made right now. If it wouldn't be such a play into the hands of the reformers, Jack Kearns could tell right now when and where the fight is going to be held, how much Wills is to get, and no doubt he could go far enough to announce the third man in the ring.

After Gov. Edwards has announced that he saw no reason why New Jersey could not put on the bout if the public wanted it, the state boxing commission came out with a statement that the public did not want the bout. This looks like the first of the paper fights necessary for the steamup.

Harry Frazee Makes Jack Dempsey Offer Of $350,000 for Title Bout With Wills

New York Times 3/15/22

Before leaving for Hot Springs, Ark., yesterday, Harry Frazee, theatrical man and owner of the Boston American league baseball club, announced that he had made an offer to Jack Depsey for a match between the champion and Harry Wills, the colored boxer, for the world's heavyweight championship.

Frazee stated that he had offered to guarantee Dempsey $350,000 providing the latter will agree to climb into the ring in defense of his titlte against the New Orleans fighter who recently scored a knockout over Kid Norfolk in the Garden. The purse offered by Frazee is $50,000 more than that which Dempsey received for his bout with Carpentier last July.

The date carried in the offer was Sept. 2, the Saturday before Labor Day, and the site yet to be decided upon, New York, Boston, Jersey City and one or two other cities being mentioned.

An effort to get a statement from Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, on the subject of the offer, proved unavailing but Dan McKettrick, who is associated with Kearns, made a flat statement on Keans's behalf to the effect that the latter would in all probability not be interested in it.

"You can quote me as saying for Kearns that Frazee's offer in no way interests him and that he does not know definitely what Dempsey's future plans will be. The match could not be held in New York, that is certain, and there is absolutely nothing further that can be said regarding it. At the present time, Dempsey is kept pretty busy with his theatrical turn at the Hippodrome and that is occupying all of his time and thought."

Paddy Mullins, who guides the ring destinies of Harry Wills, could not be reached last night.

Frazee came into the boxing limelight several years ago when he was one of the promoters of the heavyweight championship match at Havana between Jess Willard and Jack Johnson, in which the Kansas fighter succeeded in winning the title.

Frazee's planned program of which the Dempsey-Wills battle would be the feature, includes other championship matches. The Boston magnate would have Benny Leonard, the lightweight titleholder, appear on the same day in a tussle with Lew Tendler, of Philadelphia, and also a flyweight contest between Jimmy Wilde of England and Johnny Buff.

Boxing fans, who learned of the plan, were of the opinion that it was entirely too pretentious to be feasible. It was declared that no arena could be built that would prove big enough to warrant paying out the guarantees that would be required to secure the star talent. Attention was also called to the fact that Leonard has stated repeatedly that he would not box Tendler.

NO LINE ON WILLS THEY TELL US

New York Post 3/14/22

The efforts of some of the white sport writers to help Jack Dempsey keep away from Harry Wills would be laughable were they not so tragic. Fortunately, there are some men able to think in an intelligent manner when the race question comes up in prize fighting, and Mr. Underwood of the Telegram happens to be one of those men. His article after the Wills-Norfolk fight we reproduce for the benefit of those readers making the mistake of believing that all pen-pushers on the white dailies are of the same breed of skunks.

"We did not get an opportunity to get a line on Willis on account of the quick knockout of Norfolk and cannot say if he would stand a chance with Dempsey," they are telling us in the yellow journals. Ye gods, what will they have? They are trying to make the Gibbons-Greb fight the prelude to a match for the winner with Dempsey. Were they fair-minded they would advocate that the winner of this fight MEET WILLS, and the winner of the Wills-Gibbons or Wills-Greb fight meet Dempsey.

But the parasites among the American white people would not allow such a fair and square disposition of the case to take place. They must have a white champion, by hook or crook, MOSTLY CROOK, and any ham parading as the king pin of pugilism is hailed with joy as long as he is a pale face. The Carpentier-Dempsey fight was one of those glorious attempts to keep a white pugilistic hope of unknown quantity at the top of as champion of the world, for the logical fight should have been Wills-Carpentier, the winner to have met the champion." And speaking of the ability of Dempsey, who did he ever defeat that Harry Wills couldn't kill in two rounds? Tell us that and you will have uncovered the mystery of the age. A real champion should not have to be rounded into a fight with a man who questions his superiority. To come out and fight is the only alternative and ten millions in America refuse to accept Dempsey until he proves his right to be called the world's champion.

IN THE SQUARED CIRCLE

WITH

JULI JONES JR.

Chicago Defender 3/11/22

DEMPSEY AND WILLS

There is no way out of it; they will meet this year, somewhere; either in New Jersey, England, Canada or Cuba. Wills did what was asked of him by Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager. As quiet as it was kept, Kearns had the contest arranged in the hope that Norfolk would show Wills up to the extent that he could say Wills was no match for the champion. Today he is up against it for fair; there's no way out of it, they must fight. There is not an arena in this country large enough to hold the crowd at any reasonable price of admission. It's the best match on paper ever made in this country, second only to the Jackson and Slavin match in London years ago. The quick knock-out of Norfolk by Wills was certainly sick news to Kearns. Dempsey, who is a real sport, doesn't care. He would fight Wills on a 30 days' notice, as he has no fear of any man. Kearns, who has had his fling at the big noise, has swayed a few big writers his way, overstepped his bounds in many ways. First he said that Wills would not draw. Wills and Norfolk turned away more people than any bout ever held in Madison Square Garden. That alone shows both Kearns and the New York sporting writers that they don't know it all. The fight got less publicity than any bout that has been staged at the Garden. Wills' only two appearances around New York have been a turn-away business. That looks like some card. Then again, Mr. Kearns has too much mouth about a fight between Wills and Dempsey, saying it would bring about trouble. That's the laugh and another ha, ha. What does he care about the race, he or any other fight manager? This is a new day; the fools of bygone days are either dead or too old to make trouble. Once upon a time men used to kill each other over the presidential election. That day has passed.

If the sport writers lay out and don't have too much or nothing to say about this coming fight, they will get to see, free of charge, the greatest fight ever staged. Allow us to compliment Governor Edwards, a Democrat by policy, but a real democrat at heart, a fair-minded gentleman. He says that Wills and Dempsey can fight in New Jersey if the public demands. That's what we call a man. He is the one governor in America who knows no color line. This same governor believes in the freedom of the people. Let the people drink if they wish, down on short-minded grafting reformers. Getting back to Dempsey, who has said right along he would fight Wills; Kearns added that if the public demanded the fight, all right. We are at a loss as to what he means—if the public demanded the fight. Dempsey will fight Wills. Let us tell Jack Kearns what he knows better than anybody: Sign up with Wills, name the date at Doyle's 30 acres, and say no more. Let the press drop out of it. It will take a full regiment of soldiers to handle the crowd that can't get in. The fight will draw far over the Carpentier and Dempsey mess. Last year the American public was simply wild over prize fighting. No matter how hard times may be, fights get a big play. In keeping with Dempsey for years, when Wills knocked out Fred Fulton, Dempsey, a fair-minded sport, said that Wills was the best man in the business. He remarked on the past fight between Wills and Norfolk that Norfolk was a wonderful man, fought according to condition; if the man was hard, he fought hard, that Norfolk was a subject to flatten any man.

Dempsey has had trials with Norfolk and knows him. He must have been a surprised man when he got the news that Norfolk was knocked out in two rounds, then read the press notices that Norfolk didn't have a chance from the kickoff. Let us repeat again—Dempsey is not worried, it's Kearns. In the last fight Wills was called down for breaking too fair from clinches. Wills learned one lesson in Portland, Ore. It seems to us had Wills knocked out Norfolk in Portland, Ore., the way he did, those dummies would have called it a foul. It's a case of "They don't know." We still maintain that Wills was given a raw deal out there. No referee has the power to change one letter in the rules of the Marquis of Queensbury. No umpire has the power to change baseball rules. Today a lot of Dempsey writers, who have classed him unbeatable, saw Wills dispose of Norfolk in such an easy manner, tried to talk fake—that Wills should have let Norfolk stay longer. It happened not to be Wills' way of doing things. Carrying a man like Norfolk is a dangerous thing for anybody. The knockout did not suit the many Dempsey admirers. It seems that Wills should have called their attention to the blow. Had Dempsey knocked out Norfolk in the same way every cartoonist in the country would take up a page showing Jack's new blow. The whole gang is up against it now. For the one hundred and fiftieth time, this column has said Dempsey will have to fight Wills and win to be champion of the world.

NOTHING OF THE SENSATIONAL IN BATTLE MONDAY NIGHT AT THE GARDEN

3/18/22

White Writers Sought to Make Affair an Elimination Contest for a Dempsey Opponent

New York News

Constanly combing the world for an opponent worthy of facing the best "white hope" and refusing to see the only man that can really give Dempsey a fight, the white newspaper writers and the inside circle of fight promoters met with another disappointment on Monday night when the Greb-Gibbons battle failed to disclose anything in the make-up of either fighter to warrant staging the winner with Dempsey.

Gibbons, heavily backed by the faithful and boosted to the skies as a sure winner, failed to come through and Greb was given the decision, the same Greb who, we understand, suffered defeat at the hands of Kid Norfolk some time ago. In the mean time, Harry Wills continues to laugh at the antics of the promoters and their supporters on the white dailies who seem to be breaking records trying to find the best ham among the white hopes to send against Dempsey.

A long time ago we were told that the Boxing Commission of this state did not draw the color line, but it was an unwritten law not officially on the books that the commission would frown on mixed bouts. Again I wonder what the white folks were doing so much cheering about when the Famous Fighting Fifteenth marched up the line after doing more than their bit in helping that biggest lie of all times, the "Fight for Democracy." They went all the way to France to fight something which they do not even enjoy and after they returned one of their own color is being refused the chance to fight for the championship.

DEMPSEY FOES DWINDLE DOWN TO ONE—WILLS

3/15/22

Chicago Daily

BY HARRY NEWMAN.

New York, March 14.—[Special.]—If those boys who have been snapping at the heels of Jack Dempsey don't stop quarreling among themselves, Jack may have to go through with his threats and hop across the big drink and battle some of the boys in Europe.

Tom Gibbons and Harry Greb stepped out in Madison Square Garden last night and when it was all over two more candidates who might have been considered as opponents for Dempsey were eliminated.

Of course, Greb dusted off Tom to a queen's taste, but he didn't quite show enough stuff to warrant a combat with the big heavyweight champion. It was an awful soak in the ribs for Tom Gibbons when he blew the verdict to the Pittsburgher. They had ribbed up Thomas to the point where he looked as if he ought to get a call for a shot at Dempsey. Now it is all over.

Field Left to Wills.

Looks as if the entire challenging field is left to Harry Wills, the big Negro heavyweight. Harry looms larger than ever now as the boy they will have to pick on to do business with Dempsey the next time the big white champion starts.

Greb is out of the question. The plain truth of the matter is that Harry can't hit a lick. He's a good, aggressive boy with a good fighting heart, but he is not ready for a man of Dempsey's proportions, and probably never will be.

This isn't any reflection on the game boy from Pittsburgh. He sure is a very busy proposition in the ring. He gave Gibbons everything that could be doled out and when it was over he had blasted Gibbons' hopes of ever becoming a heavyweight champion.

Negro More Jack's Equal.

It is generally conceded that Wills would be a more even match with Dempsey. He has the physique and experience and would appeal to the folks who want an even arrangement when Dempsey is asked to defend his title again.

The next step expected is that some hustling promoter will jump into the breach and sign up Dempsey and Wills for a big bout to be held shortly. It is the only thing on the cards right now and it would not be surprising to hear any day that the match was clinched and the date set for the battle, which will probably be held not many miles away from New York.

Sports - 1922

"Jack" Dempsey (White) - Harry Wills (Negro)

Dempsey-Wills Battle Still Far Off; Champ Now on an Extended Tour

Constitution 7-4-22

BY WESTBROOK PEGLER.

New York, July 3.—On the cards it reads that Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills are going to have a fight all right but you would hate to hold your breath, wear the same shirt, hang on your knees or stand on one foot until they do fight. Because Tex Rickard has finally decided not to convoke the champion and the sombre-complexioned stevedore until next summer.

In the meantime, so far as the noted chaperon of million-dollar fight crowds is concerned, both artists are at liberty to paint black eyes and carmine daubs on the facades of all the Harry Grebs, the Willie Meehans, Bob Ropers, Billy Miskes, Bill Brennans and Bob Martins they can catch. The rougher they treat such persons, the better Mr. Rickard will be pleased, for he thinks it would be fine exercise for these twain to get in some smart thumping during the fall and winter and naturally such incidents wouldn't be kept secret. The people would hear reports of how Dempsey knocked out Willie Meehan, for instance, and they would say Jack must surely be himself again after his long layoff. Then they'd hear of how Wills took this Tut Jackson, of Ohio, and gave him a proper bashing and they'd say he must be a fine match for Dempsey.

This sort of jolly tosh will go on all fall and winter and when the ice goes out next spring the two big ones will go into training quarters, with pay-as-you-enter gates and the uproar will begin.

Dempsey and Wills haven't signed yet but they will sign. Rickard and the fighters haven't agreed on terms, but they will agree. Rickard expects to get Wills at a bargain price, because he reckons that Wills is just a challenger after all and should be content, as Dempsey was and Willard was before him, to get a chance at the title and a few thousand beside.

Wills Gets Short End.

"Wills can't expect anything like the money I paid Carpentier," Rickard says. "I gave the Frenchman $200,000 because he was a big attraction than any mere challenger was as strong as Dempsey at the box-office. Wills isn't. He won't get less than $100,000—a great many thousand less."

Rickard won't guarantee either fighter as much as a week's room-rent. Dempsey will get a thick percentage of the gate and Wills a very thin cut. But Dempsey has fought twice for Rickard on the percentage basis, against Brennan in the garden and against the Frenchman in the bowl, and the champion is perfectly satisfied with this arrangement.

The fight won't go to Canada. Rickard wants to hold it in the famous timber toureen on Mr. Boyle's property at Jersey City. This would make it a no-decision fuss and reduce the distance to 12 rounds whereas they might go 15 rounds to a decision in New York City. But Rickard hopes he won't have to build another amphitheater on Manhattan Island with that one standing idle over the river.

Dempsey is out of town now, keeping some lecture dates at a number of the better western barber colleges. Meantime the cleaners are spraying the walls of Jack Kearns' local office with the fragrant life-blood of bruised young lilies, the favorite perfume of the aromatic manager, who is never well-dressed until he has doused himself with some romantic scent. When they return on July 8, Brother Wills and his manager, Pady Mullins, who use perfume sparingly, if at all, will be furnished gas masks and invited to attend the champion's business headquarters to sign the papers. Later there will be another ceremonial inscription of celebrated signatures when Tex Rickard gathers the sport celebrities and photographers in some ballroom to agree to his terms as to time and place and emolument.

So the fight is on but this time is much too early as well as too hot to let it cause any excitement. Rickard says he couldn't even get the tickets printed and sold in time to hold the fete out of doors this year.

A. P. C. SUN
JULY 14, 1922

Wills Deserves Good Fortune

Challenger of Dempsey Has Acted in a Way That Won Approval of Public.

By FRED KEATS

Now that Jack Dempsey has agreed to fight Harry Wills for the heavyweight title there will be a great deal of interest in the big negro challenger. Harry's next important match will be with Tut Jackson, a young giant, who is a sensation in the West.

Wills deserves a little good fortune. For several years many good judges have looked upon him as the best heavyweight in the world, and yet purses have been so small and so scarce that he has been compelled to work as a laborer at the docks.

To be the best, or the next best, fighter in the world and not be able to make a living out of the sport when others with not half as much ability are reaping fortunes must be rather trying on the nerves. That Wills has been content to go along picking up a small purse here and there speaks well for his honesty. He could have made plenty of money by agreeing to "carry" his opponents. There are many who would allow him to take the entire purse in order to get the credit of holding him even.

If Wills had been willing to make such arrangements he could have had all the bouts he wanted and his bank roll would have been a fat one by this time. Other negro heavyweights have followed that plan and have kept busy. Wills alone has remained idle week after week, although he lives in a time when purses are many times as large as they were when Langford, Johnson, Jeannette and McVey were going strong.

Wills has won many friends by the way he has acted toward Dempsey. Instead of roaring challenges from the housetops and calling attention to the fact that Dempsey was afraid to fight Wills went along without saying a word, patiently waiting for the public to recognize his claim and force Dempsey to give him a chance. It was not until the demand for the match became insistent that Wills lodged with the Boxing Commission the formal challenge that Dempsey was forced to recognize.

Cause for Regret.

Johnny Kilbane must have often regretted his action in fouling Danny Frush in the first round of their championship battle in Cleveland last year. It has been thrown up to him constantly ever since, and now that Frush and Dundee are to battle for his old title Cleveland Johnny will hear a great deal more about how he defended his crown against Frush.

If Referee Walter Kelly had paid attention to the rules of boxing he would have awarded the decision and title to Frush and it would not now be necessary for Frush to box Dundee for the honors. In the first round when Frush was causing Kilby a great deal of trouble with left hooks to the body Kilbane became so frightened that he deliberately drove his knee into the groin sending Frush down in a heap.

Referee Kelly neither counted Frush out nor disqualified Kilbane. Instead he allowed the painfully injured Frush a rest of two minutes and then forced him in his weakened condition to go out and battle the man who had fouled him. Kelly's excuse was that he wanted to give the crowd a run for its money.

In no other sport save boxing could a referee make his own rules as he goes along as Kilbane's friend, Kelly, did on this occasion. There is nothing in the Marquis of Queensberry rules nor the Cleveland Boxing Commission rules that gives the referee the right to act as he did.

Kilbane forfeited his right to the title when he fouled Frush and he forfeited again when he refused to accept a challenge from Dundee, so that the coming battle between these men is the most logical that could be arranged.

Dundee had an easy time of it with Jack Sharkey recently, but he had the best of the arrangement on that occasion. The weight was 130 pounds at 2 o'clock. Sharkey, a fattened up bantam, was at a big disadvantage.

Dundee Handicapped.

This time Dundee will have to come down to 126 pounds and meet a far more rugged and enduring man than Sharkey. Frush can make that weight without any trouble. Dundee can do it, but he would be better off if he did not have to get down so low.

That the winner will be generally recognized as featherweight champion there is good reason to believe despite the attempts of certain persons to ridicule the action of the State Athletic Commission, which enforced not one of its rules but the law itself when it took action against Kilbane.

If the Cleveland hermit were fighting steadily the fans would be inclined to overlook his refusal to meet Dundee, but since he chooses to remain idle ring followers will soon forget all about him. They are interested only in the men who fight. Dundee and Frush are fighters who fight.

Beckett's Opponent.

Efforts to lure England's heavyweight champion, Joe Beckett, over here for one or two matches probably will be successful. For some time past Beckett has been ready to listen to an offer from America. The difficulty is that the promoters cannot hit upon the right opponent for the English champ. It is conceded that Dempsey and Wills are altogether too good for him. On the other hand if he is matched with a second rater the match would not be regarded as important enough to be worth while. Harry Greb seems to fill the bill, and it may be that he will get the first chance to meet the Englishman.

WILLS KNOCKS OUT JACKSON IN SECOND

Brown Panther Disposes of Rival in Newark Boxing Ring With Right Flush on the Jaw.

FALLS HEAVILY TO FLOOR

New York Times 8-22-22

Brooklyn Heavyweight Fails to Recover From Effects of Blow for Five Minutes.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 21.—Whatever aspirations Buddy Jackson, Brooklyn heavyweight, had of removing Harry Wills, New Orleans, known as the brown panther, from the path of match with Jack Dempsey for world's title, were knocked in cocked hat in the Broad A. C. ring tonight. After 2 minutes 14 seconds of malling in the second round, Wills shot over a heavy right that landed flush on the point of Jackson's jaw, and the Brooklyn boxer fell like a log and was counted out by the referee, Harry McCoy. It required a full five minutes before Jackson was able to leave his corner.

The bout was an unequal one from start to finish and at no time did Jackson give any indication of being half way equal to the task that confronted him. Wills towered over him in height, he outweighed him by more than twenty pounds, he enjoyed a marked advantage in reach, and the disparity in their knowledge of the art of fisticuffs was greater than all the other unequalities combined.

For Wills it was nothing more than a mere workout and even as such it failed, for he did not have enough trouble with Jackson to work up a perspiration.

When the men appeared in the ring Jackson was the picture of dejection over the task that his managers had asked him to undertake. Throughout the entire bout he did not land a single solid punch and for the majority of the time he was making strenuous efforts to evade his adversary.

The weights were announced: Wills, 215; Jackson, 194.

For the greater part of the opening round of the engagement, which was scheduled to go twelve rounds, Wills merely toyed with his opponent as a cat with a mouse. Along about the middle of the round Harry brought over a right to the jaw which staggered Jackson. The Brooklyn fighter wrapped his arms around Wills and hung on and then kept cautiously covered up until the bell rang.

Thirty seconds after the second round opened the two men were in a clinch, and Wills finding Jackson showed no inclination to break, suddenly pushed him away. There was no apparent

farce behind the move, but Jackson went sprawling down on the canvas in Wills's corner. He was up immediately, however. Then Wills tore into his man and received a caution from the referee for holding and hitting.

Just before the knockout punch, Wills backed Jackson into his corner, where the latter stood covering up his jaw and looking appealingly at the referee as if in protest against Wills's sudden change of attack in which the latter clubbed his right down upon Jackson's head and back. Jackson's lips were moving and he was apparently trying to mumble something to the arbiter.

Suddenly Wills shot out his right and it landed Heavily on Jackson's jaw. The Brooklyn boxer dropped flat on his face while the referee tolled off the fatal count. A crowd estimated at 5,000 attended the bout.

During the opening round and the second, as long as it went, Wills was able to do little at long range fighting for the reason that Jackson covered up continually.

In the semi-final bout of eight rounds Sailor Tarzen of Harlem, welterweight, was entitled to a decision over K. O. Johnson of West Orange, N. J. In the first eight-round bout on the card Weldon Wing of Portland, Ore., a featherweight, stopped Buddy Dawson of Newark in three rounds. The second eight-rounder brought together Sailor Martin, a New York light heavyweight, and Eddie Josephs of Staten Island, in which the New York boxer had all the better of the argument.

CONDITIONS NAMED FOR DEMPSEY-WILLS

Chairman Muldoon of Boxing Commission Demands Promoter Post $250,000 Bond.

SETS $15 AS TOP PRICE

New York Times
7-7-'22

Also Stipulates That 40,000 Admissions Be Offered at $2—Champion Arrives Here.

Coincident with the return here of Jack Dempsey, world's heavyweight champion, Chairman William Muldoon, of the State Athletic Commission yesterday announced specific conditions under which it would be possible to hold the proposed bout between Dempsey and Harry Wills, his negro challenger, under the jurisdiction of the State Athletic Commission. The conditions of Chairman Muldoon would compel the promoter of the bout to provide accommodations for 40,000 spectators at an admission fee not to exceed $2, would demand of the promoter a bond in the amount of $250,000 to insure payment of financial obligations attendant upon such a bout, would limit the price of tickets to $15 and would demand of the promoter an absolute guarantee of his ability to handle a crowd of 100,000 people.

The importance of the match, particularly in its relation to the subsequent survival of professional boxing here and in this country, Chairman Muldoon said, was one of the elements of the situation which prompted the announcement of the conditions which must be observed if the State Athletic Commission is to sanction the match. Another element which entered into the situation is Chairman Muldoon's determination to eliminate commercialism from boxing, and particularly to separate the Dempsey-Wills match from this unfavorable condition.

Chairman Muldoon stated last night that he saw no reason why the bout could not be held under the conditions he has stipulated. He said the conditions were meant as a corrective, rather than a restrictive or prohibitive measure.

Gives His Reasons.

"The money-mad people in boxing have simply gone crazy," said Chairman Muldoon. "It is necessary to hold them down if the sport is to survive. I thought I noticed an improvement for the better recently. I thought the symptoms were disappearing. But lately there has been a re-action and the old tendency to avarice is cropping out again. This element must be kept down and this condition must be discouraged.

"I do not think the conditions I have mentioned are unreasonable. Rather I think such conditions with this particular match will knock commercialism on the head. With all the publicity this fight will receive I expect a crowd of at least 100,000 or perhaps 125,000 to witness the match. I have stipulated that 40,000 seats must be set aside at an admission fee not in excess of $2. That gives the average sport patron a chance to witness the bout for a reasonable sum, and leaves at least 60 per cent. of the seating arrangements to be sold at prices to suit the promoter, but not to exceed $15. The bond of $250,000 will be required to insure the bout being held in a satisfactory manner from a financial viewpoint. I expect through this bond to insure the payment of all debts contracted in the conduct of such an important bout. It is now up to some promoter to come forward and declare his willingness to meet these conditions."

By many, however, the conditions propounded by Chairman Muldoon are accepted as practically confirming the repeated statements of Promoter Tex Rickard, that the match could not be held here this year, and possibly never could be held under the jurisdiction of the State Athletic Commission.

Rickard said last night that the conditions practically prohibited the bout in this State, unless Jack Kearns, manager of Dempsey, modified his financial terms for the champion's services. Kearns, it is understood, has been anticipating a return of at least $500,000 for the champion from this bout. Kearns has steadfastly declined to make known for publication what the champion's terms are. Guarantees for boxers ,however, are prohibited in this State.

In his statement Chairman Muldoon expressed himself as satisfied that Dempsey is sincere and honest in his declarations of readiness to engage Wills. He added, however, that if Dempsey demanded a guarantee of $500,000, the champion's license would be revoked. The Commission has not yet heard officially of a promoter who is prepared to stage the bout.

Impossible, Says Rickard.

Under the conditions outlined by Chairman Muldoon it is doubtful if a Dempsey-Wills match could be held here. Rickard, who has handled some of the most important and successful battles in ring history, declared without hesitation that he would not consider holding the bout under Chairman Muldoon's terms, unless Jack Kearns, the champion's manager, was agreeable to a drastic reduction in his demands on behalf of the title-holder. Rickard pointed out that 40,000 seats at $2 each would produce $80,000. The promoter added that if $15 each was charged for 30,000 remaining seats the combined total would eb exactly $530,000. Rickard added that under these conditions and what he knows of Kearns's demands, the match would be a financial impossibility.

Eager for action and ready to defend his world's heavyweight title within ten days if necessary, Dempsey returned to this city after his Labor Day exhibitions in Michigan City. Dempsey, looking in excellent condition and in good spirits, arrived here in the morning, accompanied by his manager, Jack Kearns. The titleholder will be at the Ansonia Hotel during his stay here.

Kearns, speaking for the champion, declared that Dempsey was ready for any and all of the heavyweights who aspire to the title. The champion's manager specifically mentioned the titleholder's desire to accommodate Harry Wills, negro challenger, who is regarded as Dempsey's most formidable rival. In this connection Kearns reiterated what he has repeatedly stated before—that as soon as a responsible promoter comes along with a bona fide offer which is satisfactory and a place where the bout can be held, Dempsey's signature will be attached to a contract for the bout without the slightest hesitation.

Kearns added that he had not as yet received an offer which appealed to him. The manager, while declining definitely to state his terms for a championship bout, nevertheless proclaimed his willingness to enter into negotiations for a title bout, and added that it would not be difficult to meet his terms.

"There has been plenty of talk about this match, but little action as far as I know," said Kearns. "Everybody seems to know everything about the match with Wills except the champion and myself. Dempsey is said to be dodging the issue. I am supposed to be throwing up obstacles in the way of the match and making excuses to delay a meeting with Wills. The idea of my supposed activities is, eventually, to prevent Dempsey meeting Wills. That sounds funny, but it has been reported.

No Legitimate Offer.

"The facts of the matter are that I have not yet had one single legitimate offer for Dempsey to meet Wills. During all the talk of the match not one promoter has come forward and agreed to meet the champion's terms. And these terms are not exhorbitant or excessive, in my humble opinion. They are forever talking about the match drawng a milion and a half dollars. Well, if this is true the champion's reward should be in proportion. Dempsey is the champion and the drawing card. That is undisputed. I don't think there should be any dispute either, on the justification of Dempsey being pad in proportion to his important relation to the match. I do not cerify the reports that I am demanding $500,000 for Dempsey's end. But supposing such was the case. Shouldn't the champion be entitled to a third of what he can draw at the gate? Everywhere there is talk of this match attracting not less than $1,500,000 in round figures. Yet, if I were to ask for one-third of this sum there would be loud protests. It seems to be the dea that the promoters should make all the money out of this match. That, however, is not my idea. I'm ready to arrange a bout against Wills without delay and box Dempsey against Wills before the outdoor season closes. But I intend to get what I consider the champion's just share of whatever a Wills bout attracts in money.

Dempsey's immediate plans provide for his appearance n an exhibition in connection with the Police Games Saturday, and his departure Sunday for Syracuse, where he will attend the State Fair. On Sept. 15 the champion is scheduled to appear in an exhibition n Boston. No other definte arrangements have been made for Dempsey. Manager Kearns declared that with the absence of any title struggle at least until next year, the champion probably would be kept busy for awhile with exhibition work. Several offers have been received for Dempsey exhibitions.

Kearns plans to see Tex Rickard this afternoon to dscuss prospects of a bout in which Dempsey will face either Bill Brennan or Billy Miske. Rickard is confidentially regarded as the man who will promote Dempsey's battle against Wills, but the promoter has repeatedly asserted the match will not be held until next year, probably on June 30. It is likely, therefore, that an attempt will be made to have Dempsey box either Brennan or Miske in an outdoor bout at Jersey City, or in a match which will be scheduled for Madison Square Garden.

AMERICANISM IN FRANCE

The Messenger
9/22

PARIS, France, July 5.—In pretty much the same way that Jack Dempsey has been dodging the black shadow named Harry Wills in America, over here Georges Carpentier, European heavyweight champion is keeping out of the way of a black Senegalese fighter, who calls himself Battling Siki.

Siki, first climbed to fame as a boxer in army camps during the war when he won the championship of the French armies. Since then he has been going like a house afire. His most recent victory was over Marcel Nilles on June 23rd, and the ease with which he disposed of the white Frenchman astonished his many admirers.

Carpentier was matched to meet the winner of this bout sometime in September, but the showing of the African boxer has given him cold chills in the region of his pedal extremities, with the result that his manager, Francois Deschamps has announced that Carpentier will not fight the black man.

Carpentier himself says that there is no sentiment for a mixed bout, in much the same manner that Dempsey declared there was no public sentiment for a fight between himself and Harry Wills.

We have never seen a boxing match. We are not devotees of the sport. We believe it harks back to the semi-civilized ages where men, according to Darwin, took delight in torturing others. We believe it is obsolete, destined to be tabooed, and finally relegated to oblivion, where under the corroding tooth of time it will wear away and cease to be. While the sport continues, however, it should be kept as democratic in its practice as possible.

The last place most of us would expect to see the manifestation of race prejudice was in French sporting circles. Is it possible that the French heavyweight champion is competing in bad manners with Jack Dempsey, the American heavyweight champion? Has the uncultured American, bigoted, uninformed, and unsportsmanlike—become the ideal of the former gentleman Carpentier, the national motto of whose country is *"Liberty, Equality* and *Fraternity?"*

If so, France is rapidly becoming Americanized. Yet nothing less could be expected. Thousands of American tourists are journeying into France every year since the war. Wherever they go, they carry their propaganda of race prejudice. And the philosophy is that *"a lie often repeated gets to be believed"*—especially when its refutation is absent. France's imperialism is bad enough without her taking on any more of our bad American customs.

Sport— 1922. "Jack" Dempsey (White)—Harry Wills (Negro)

BY ROBERT EDGREN.

JACK DEMPSEY'S invasion of the old world is no novelty. Other American champions have been going over with fair success ever since boxing became an international sport. The first was a Virginia darkey—a boxing sailor, named Tom Molineaux, who claimed that his father had been boxing champion of America.

Molineaux had his first fight in England July 24, 1810, 112 years ago. His opponent was a Britisol man. The fight lasted an hour, at the end of which time the English fighter, to quote a local account of that day, "was so severely punished that it was impossible to distinguish a single feature in his face."

Knocks Out Blake.

Next the darkey fought Tom Blake, known as "Tom Tough," who was seconded by Tom Cribb, the English champion, and Bill Gibbons, who may have been an ancestor of the fighting Gibbons family. Molineaux mauled Blake for eight rounds, finishing him "with a tremendous hit on the head that completely took all recollection out of him," as an English sporting writer quaintly described it. He knocked out a number of other opponents, one of whom was one "Rimmer of Lancaster." Molineaux knocked Rimmer out with a "dreadful stomacher" in the fifteenth round, upon which the crowd broke down the ring and attacked Molineaux "from the antipathy felt against a man of color proving the conqueror."

"Boxiana" describes the scene as follows:

"The confusion was beyond everything, sticks and whips at work in all directions, 10,000 people in one rude commotion."

Resume Battle.

Twenty minutes later, Rimmer being on his feet again, a ring of men surrounded the battlers and the fight was continued. Molineaux then beat Rimmer to a pulp. Later Molineaux was twice defeated by Tom Cribb, with some assistance from the crowd, which had no mind to see an English champion beaten by a foreigner.

Charles Freeman of New York, a circus acrobat, 6 feet 10 inches tall, went to England and became heavyweight champion about 100 years ago.

In later days John C. Heenan, the Benecia Boy, went across to fight Sayers, the English heavyweight champion, in the first formally arranged match for the world's championship. Heenan was a much bigger man than Sayers and in spite of the English champion's fine skill, was beating him badly when the crowd broke down the ring and stopped the fight.

Bout Called Draw.

The referee called the bout a "draw," and championship belts were ordered given both men. Sayers got his, but Heenan's belt was not paid for and he never got it.

Jake Kilrain fought Jem Smith of England for the championship along in 1887 in Belgium. The fight went 106 rounds—London prize ring rules—and when Smith was whipped the crowd broke down the ring and attacked Kilrain to prevent a knockout. The referee hurried back to England and next day gave a delayed decision, calling the fight a "draw." In the old days Americans found tough going on the other side.

John L. Sullivan went to England and challenged Jem Smith, but could not get a fight. He claimed the international championship. Bob Fitzsimmons went to England on a trip, but they had heard of Bob and nobody would give him a battle.

O'Brien Has Easy Time.

In 1901 Jack O'Brien skipped over to England and had a wonderful time among the Englisn heavyweights. O'Brien was a shifty light heavyweight, cunning and skillful, with a fair punch and plenty of gameness and audacity. He didn't have much of a knockout record at home, and was headed off from any available championship by the existence of Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Jim Jeffries, Kid McCoy, Gus Ruhlin, and a host of good fighting heavyweights.

But in England he looked a world champion. He cleaned up Harry Smith in three rounds, Jack Thompson in two, George Crisp in eleven, Harry Newmier in six, Jack Scales (champion) in six, Dido Plumb in six, Mike Lynch in three, Jack McDonald in one, Jasper White in two, Harry Smith in three, Cock Robin in three, Jack Scales (again) in one, and Frank Craig in seven. O'Brien was champion of England while in that country and was gathering in the coin like an oil well shark.

Foxy McCoy Goes Abroad.

Kid McCoy was the one boxer in America more cunning and foxy than O'Brien. The two had a "gentleman's agreement" to avoid each other, but the news of O'Brien's cleanup in England was too much for McCoy. He decided to put one over on Foxy Jack. McCoy was the better fighter of the two. He would hop over to England unexpectedly, take O'Brien by surprise, and publicly challenge him and force him into a match. Then he'd trim O'Brien and get all the glory and theatrical dates himself.

McCoy landed in England unheralded, but Foxy Jack had an underground wire somewhere and knew he was coming. O'Brien flitted up to Scotland and trimmed a couple of easy marks there. McCoy, missing him, quickly planned a stunt that would make O'Brien's feats look like a copper cent to a Waldorf waiter.

He offered to fight any three men in England on the same night, with ten minutes' rest between fights, and knock them all out or forfeit the purse!

Three Knockouts.

His challenge was accepted, and he was matched to fight Dave Barry, Jack Madden, and Jack Scales. He knocked out Barry in two rounds, Madden in four, and Scales in one round.

McCoy was a master boxer with a punch, and a mind so keen and cunning that he acknowledged no mental equal in the ring but Bob Fitzsimmons. McCoy liked to have his little joke. Jack Scales, when I saw him fight at Whitechapel, was a thick, square built fellow, rather fat, and as slow as a dray horse. McCoy knew he could knock Scales out easily, but preferred to do it by trickery, just because winning by trickery amused him. As Scales stepped up to meet McCoy in the first round the Kid stopped and dropped his hands, looking at Scales' feet and laughing.

"Why don's you tie your shoe laces?" asked McCoy.

"Blawsted Trick" on Scales.

Scales looked down. There was only one blow struck and the referee could have counted a hundred. I saw Scales afterward, and he said he'd been beaten by "a blawsted Yankee trick," and was very indignant. But I think he was lucky, for McCoy might have had a notion to let him stay a few rounds and cut him to ribbons.

Seeing that O'Brien had dodged him, McCoy jumped back to New York, and O'Brien returned to England to beat Charlie McKeever and Yank Kenny.

Jim Jeffries visited England when he was champion and found no one to fight him. He went through some stage stuff and crossed to Paris. There the French people wanted to see him in a contest, and Jeff's manager cabled across to Jack Scales and asked his terms to fight Jeffries in France.

$200 to Fight Scales.

"Not a penny less than 40 pounds," Scales cabled back. So the champion of England went to France to meet the champion of the world for a purse of $200. The fight was a joke, of course. Jeff tapped Scales on the stomach and Scales dropped his hands and said: "Hi sye, don't be so bloomin' rough. Hi'm not 'ere to be killed." So Jeffries let him off easy.

Jack Johnson lived in England for a while, but found nothing exciting to do. Tommy Burns went over and knocked out Gunner Moir, English champion. Sam Langford invaded and knocked out Iron Hague, a promising giant of a man who might have been something if he'd not run against the toughest 200 pound man in the world so early in his career. Frank Moran, Joe Jeanette, and other heavies have browsed in English pastures.

But since Jeffries' time no man comparable to Dempsey has gone from America to England. Dempsey may do well on the stage and in giving exhibitions, but as far as fighting is concerned he's going to have a dull summer—unless a large dusky gent known as Harry Wills takes it into his head to travel, too. There's no color line in England.

BOXING BOARD AT HEARING REFUSE TO LET DOWN BARS

Collector Anderson, Alderman Harris, John E. Robinson and Promoter Moore Plead Justice and Wisdom of Their Cause To Deaf Ears.

New York Times 6/7/22

One of the most discouraing and most unsatisfactory hearings that a committee of colored citizens has ever attended in New York was that of last Tuesday morning before the State Athletic Commission. Since the rescinding of Rule 347, which forbade mixed bouts in New York the successive athletic or boxing commissions have maintained the discrimination under an unwritten law. Every boxing club that has ventured to suggest a mixed bout to the commission for approval has been directly or indirectly estopped. Th epublic knows this. The daily press has continuously published it and the colored citizens of the state smarting under the race discriminators have always inveighed against it. But without relief. The boxing commission has kept up the fiction of no color line when all the world knows th epalpable falsity of this statement. Not until a few weeks ago did the truth come out when Promoter George Moore, manger of "Danny Edwards" the colored bantam wonder received a letter from Mr. O'Rourke of the Boxing Commission saying inadvertently that mixed bouts were banned in New York State. This has been sent to Governor Miller and the matter now is really in the hands of the Chief Executive of the Empire State.

Committee Invited by Commission

Mr. Moore, however, has continued to labor with the Athletic Commission.

DEMPSEY AND WILLS AGREEMENT SIGNED

Representatives of Both Affix Signatures to Articles for The Bout.

TIME AND PLACE UNNAMED

New York Times 6/7/22

Ready to Receive Bids—Must Be Held Within Sixty Days After Award Is Made.

6-12-22

Articles of agreement to box for the world's heavyweight championship at some time and place to be decided in the future were signed yesterday by the managers of Jack Dempsey, the champion, and Harry Wills, the New Orleans negro challenger. In reality the articles amount to little more than an indication of good faith on the part of the boxers, for of necessity the three all-important details—terms, time and place—are left blank.

Yesterday's meeting, held in the office of Jack Kearns, manager of Dempsey, was a continuation of the conferences at the same place last Saturday when [illegible] submitted and signed articles to which the champion was willing to agree. At that time, however, a hitch in the proceedings developed, when

Paddy Mullins, manager of Wills, insisted that a clause be added providing that bids for the contest be received for thirty days, the bout then to be awarded to the highest bidder who was financially responsible and the bout to take place sixty days after the awarding of the match to a promoter. Kearns refused to consider the thirty-day limit on bidding and the meeting ended with the match still as high in the air as ever.

Mullins arrived at Kearns's office at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Kearns was not present, but Dan McKetrick was there to represent the champion and his manager. He and Mullins immediately went into conference. They argued for two hours when it was announced that Mullins had finally withdrawn his demand for the thirty-day clause and had signed the articles. It was unnecessary for Kearns to sign them, as he had already done so last Saturday.

Two clauses were added, to which Kearns readily agreed over the telephone and authorized McKetrick to accept them for the champion. The more important of these clauses is the provision that will permit either Jack Dempsey or Harry Wills to take part in any bout during the continuation of the contract. The other provides that "if the contest is held in New York State, it is understood that it will be held under the rules of the New York State Athletic Commission."

The articles of agreement follow:

This agreement made this 11th day of July, 1922, between William Harrison Dempsey, otherwise known as Jack Dempsey, and Jack Kearns, as manager of the said Jack Dempsey, hereinafter designated as parties of the first part, and Harry Wills, and Patrick J. Mullins, as manager of the said Harry Wills, hereinafter designated as parties of the second part.

Witnesseth: That for and in consideration of the sum of $1, lawful money of the United States, by each to the others paid, receipt whereof is hereby admitted, and other valuable considerations, the parties hereto agree as follows:

1. The said Jack Dempsey agrees to box the said Harry Wills for the heavyweight championship of the world.
2. The time and place of such contest for heavyweight championship to be mutally agreed upon by the parties hereto.
3. Bids for the holding of such contest from promoters must be submitted to all the parties hereto, and must be satisfactory to all.
4. This contest must be held within a period of sixty days from acceptance by the parties hereto of the successful bid for such contest.
5. If contest is held in New York State, it is understood that it will be under the rules of the New York State Athletic Commission.
6. It is hereby mutually agreed that either Jack Dempsey or Harry Wills may take part in any bout during the continuance of this contract.

(Signed) JACK KEARNS,
for Jack Dempsey.
(Signed) PATRICK MULLINS,
for Harry Wills.

BLACK MANS HORSE BEATS MORWICH

Chicago Herald 9/1/22

All the world was ready to acclaim Whiskaway the wonder horse of 1922 when he finished ahead of Morvich in the $50,000 Kentucky special race at Latonia last Saturday. Wiskaway is owned by the famous Harry Payne Whitney, probably the most widely known horse owner in the world. But on the other hand little is said of the fact that another horse owned by a man of Color, Perkins by name finished also several lengths ahead of the great Morvich and only a short distance behind Whiskaway the winner. In fact, it is said that had the jockey started out in time to catch Whiskaway there might have been a different story to tell. Perkins is no novice at the game having entered a horse in the Kentucky Derby, John Finn.

DEMPSEY FORMALLY ACCEPTS CHALLENGE OF NEGRO PUGILIST

Montgomery Advertiser 6-30-22

First Steps Are Taken in Negotiations For Fight Between Champion and Harry Wills

(Associated Press)

NEW YORK June 29.—First steps in negotiations which it is believed eventually will bring Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills, negro pugilist, into the ring for a titular match for the heavyweight crown, were taken today when Dempsey formally accepted Wills' challenge.

This acceptance was announced by the New York State Boxing Commission. This body acknowledged receipt of the challenge and deposit of $2,500 and later issued a proclamation that unless Dempsey before July 10 accepted under reasonable conditions, his title would be declared forfeited as far as New York state boxing territory was involved. In accepting the challenge, Dempsey, through his manager, Jack Kearns, requested a conference between the principals soon, for consideration of details of the proposed bout.

It is understood the managers of the two heavy weights will meet and arrange the necessary preliminary details within the next ten days.

The secretary of the Boxing Commission, in issuing the formal statement, said if the match did not appeal, to promoters and there were no bids for such a contest, Dempsey, having fulfilled his part of the contract by accepting the challenge, would remain in possession in the state. If, however, the boxer should refuse what the boxing commission considered a reasonable offer, both would lose their status.

Manager Mullins, speaking for Wills, said that he desired a bout before fall, but such appeared improbable. Tex Rickard, the promoter from whom, it is understood, both heavy weights expect an offer, stated emphatically that he would not be interested in a contets before next summer.

"It is entirely too late" he said, "to attempt to stage a bout of this calibre this year.

"In order to meet the terms of Dempsey and Wills it would be necessary to hold a match in the open air and make numerous arrangements for handling a huge crowd of spectators. As a result of my experiences in the Johnson-Jefferies, Dempsey-Villard and Dempsey-Carpentier bouts, I know, it would require fully six months properly to prepare the arena and boxers for this contest.

"I would not consider bidding for the match unless the boxers would agree to delay their meeting until the summer."

It is also doubtful whether the pugilists actually expect to meet inside of 12 months.

IDENTITY OF Y. ANDREW ROBERSON IS REVEALED BY ASSOCIATED NEGRO PRESS

Cleveland Call 7/22/22

(Associated Negro Press)

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 26. — "How old is Ann?" "Why doesn't Jack Dempsey fight Harry Wills?" "Where does the summer go when we get the snow?" These and other momentous questions fall into the utter depths of an inextinguishable despair in the presence of "Who is Y. Andrew Roberson?"

The Roberson comet-flashed across the horizon a few months since thru the impelling power of an article which appeared in the pages of Leslie's Weekly and The Literary Digest on the "Color Line." Mr. Roberson regaled the American reading public with what is regarded some quite original remarks on this all-important matter. To say that this gentlemen startled the country is putting the quesion rather mildly. In the language of a dark hued philosopher in this neck of the national woods, "He has stood us on our heads."

It is now interest the general public to know that Roberson lives and thrives right here in Los Angeles. He is a member of the editorial staff of the NEW AGE, one of the best of our Negro weeklys, and is a writer who is much better known among the white journalists of the country than he is among his brethern of color.

His life's history reveals that he first saw the American light of day on the 5th of August, 1897, at Alexandria in the State of Louisiana. He was educated at the Central Lousiana Academy, Leland University, Morehouse College, and the Denver University. He is a first rate newspaper man and has written some fiction that is greatly admired in the literary circles of the country. His novel "ASHES," a novel of the Negro, is his best known work. He is a globe trotter who has traveled around the world and seems to have a literary future of much promise. Outside of these facts he has the reputation of being a pretty good sort of fellow.

his superiority as a fighter and his inferiority as a man. A fight between Dempsey and Wills would mean that the whole disgusting pageant of Jack Johnson would be repeated, without, perhaps, a repetition of the championship being held by a colored man.

The "Jim Crow" idea might well be applied to the profession of prize fighting. The question of who of all the burly bullies of the world is the best should wait upon the necessities of the great race question which is of the very fibre of our national existence.

CINCINNATI O TIMES
JULY 12, 1922

The Big Fight

The proposed prize fight between Jack Dempsey, white, and Harry Wills, colored, for the heavyweight championship of the world, will not accomplish any public good, despite its really great interest as a sporting event. We have a race question in this country, whether we like to admit it or not. One manifestation of it caused the greatest civil war the world's history has known. The constitutional disposition of the war caused more amendments to the Constitution than any other event, if we except the adoption of the instrument, itself, when the ten original amendments were ratified by agreement among the thirteen States. The same race question has continued in a lessened degree of agitation since the days of Reconstruction.

On a former occasion there was a colored heavyweight champion. His acts, both in and out of the ring, were the subject of bitter controversy. Men were killed because of arguments over

Sport — 1922

DIXON FIRST AMERICAN FEATHER CHAMPION

Baltimore Afro-American

By Joe Villa

2/3/22

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Ten years ago this month Johnny Kilbane, of Cleveland, won the world featherweight championship on a decision over Abe Attell in a twenty-round bout at Los Angeles. Kilbane still holds the title chiefly for the reason that he has participated in bouts with second and third raters since 1918 and now demands $50,000 for a clash with one of the leading challengers in his class.

Kilbane's featherweight crown has been worn by many famous boxers. George Dixon, colored, was the first American to win the world championship and, in the opinion of ring sharps who saw him in his prime, he never has been surpassed in boxing skill or natural fighting ability.

Prior to 1887, Harry Gilmore claimed the American title and offered to make 122 pounds, ringside, for the famous Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, but when the latter declined the issue, Gilmore went into the lightweight class to meet Champion Jack McAuliffe, who beat him in twenty-eight rounds. Weir then claimed the featherweight title and on March 31, 1889, he boxed Frank Murphy, of England, eighty rounds to a draw at Kouts, Ind.

Billy Murphy, of Australia, whipped the Belfast Spider in fourteen rounds on the coast a year later, about the time that Dixon, bantam champion of America, defeated Nunc Wallace, the English featherweight title holder, in eighteen rounds at a club in London.

Dixon was hailed as the world featherweight champion, as a result of his triumph over Wallace, although Weir and Johnny Griffin, the Braintree Lad, fought a draw of four rounds for the title which was stopped by the police.

Dixon was both bantam and featherweight champion of the world when he stopped Cal McCarthy, of Jersey City, in twenty-two rounds at Troy, N. Y., in 1891. Dixon scaled at about 115 pounds which in those days was his best fighting weight.

Abe Willis of Australia was cut in five rounds by Dixon at San Francisco, four months after the scrap with McCarthy, Little Chocolate being proclaimed the world champion at 115 pounds.

In 1892, Dixon knocked out Fred Johnson in fourteen rounds at Coney Island and also stopped Jack Skelly in eight rounds at New Orleans. The battle with Skelly was held in conjunction with the Sullivan-Corbett and McAuliffe-Meyer fights and involved the world featherweight title together with a purse of $17,500.

Lost Title; Then Regained It

Dixon, who was ably managed by Tom O'Rourke, now a deputy boxing commissioner in New York, was matched for a bout of four rounds with Billy Plimmer, British champion, in Madison Square Garden, on August 22, 1897. It was not a title match, by mutual agreement, and Plimmer, a splendid boxer, won on points.

Frank Erne, of Buffalo, obtained a bout with Dixon three years later. They met in the old Lenox A. C. at 107th street and Lexington avenue, at articles of agreement calling for twenty rounds at 122 pounds, ringside with Sam C. Austin referee.

Erne and Dixon gave a wonderful exhibition of ring science and at the end of the twentieth round the referee decided in favor of the Buffalo boy, thereby depriving Dixon of the championship.

The decision was just, yet there was such an outcry that within the next six months a return battle of twenty-five rounds was arranged and Dixon regained his title on the verdict of another referee.

Dixon, however, again lost the featherweight crown in October, 1897, when Solly Smith took his measure on points in a twenty-round contest at San Francisco.

OUR JOCKEYS ARE COUNTED ON ONE HAND

Chicago Defender

2/25/22

Great Riders of 30 Years Ago Gone—Murphy, Overton, Simms and Others

"Almost as great a mystery as the total disappearance of the passenger pigeon is the almost total disappearance of the Colored jockey from American racing," says a writer in the Daily Racing Form. It is almost as difficult to account for one as the other. It is true that a few are still riding, but their number can be counted on the fingers of a hand.

"So short a time as 30 years back the case was entirely different. Numerically the Colored riders, especially in the West, held their own with their white rivals. In respect to skill in the saddle the best of them had nothing to ask from the white riders. Also they worked in harmony together. If there was racial feeling it was repressed and had little, if any, public manifestation.

"First and foremost among the Colored riders of that time was Isaac Murphy. In no country or at any time was there ever his superior in the arts of exquisite horsemanship. As a judge of pace he was a marvel. It was related of him that on an occasion Mr. Haggin asked him to work Ban Fox three-quarters in close to 1:14. So literally did he follow his instructions that he worked the famous colt in exactly 1:14, several expert timers agreeing on the time made. He had an almost uncanny knowledge of what his own horse was doing under him in a race and of what the other horses were doing under their riders. He was a powerful finisher when it was required and took especial delight in drawing a finish so fine as to win by inches when he could have won off.

Isaac Murphy's Riding Prowess

"Isaac's name is deeply indented in the history of the valuable races of his time. He won four of the first five American Derbys on Modesty, Silver Cloud, Volante and Emperor of Norfolk. He won the Kentucky Derby on Buchanan, Riley and Kingman. He won the first Latonia Derby on Leonatus; the third, fourth and fifth Latonia Derbys on Bersan, Silver Cloud and Libretto and the ninth on Kingman. At one time and another he won most of the important Eastern stake races. Isaac was of polite and pleasing manners and immensely popular with the patrons of the turf—East and West. His like we have never had since.

Riding at the same time was John Stoval, a happy-go-lucky customer, but a rider of great skill and, especially, wonderfully effective in whirlwind finishes through the stretch. He was an artist in reserving a mount for an unexpected last rush.

"Pike" Barnes was younger than Murphy and Stoval, but became well known as a remarkably skillful driver before they had retired from the saddle. It was Barnes who guided Proctor Knott to victory over Salvator and Galen in the first Futurity. The major part of his riding was done over Western tracks, but besides that Futurity he won the Brooklyn Derby and Belmont Stakes with Burlington, the Brooklyn Handicap with Tenny, as well as many of the less famous Eastern stake races. So he was well known to Eastern racing folks and had his followers there.

"Alonzo (Lonnie) Clayton was one of the great jockeys. As handsome as a Raphael cherub and a little gentleman in deportment, this rider was in favor East and West, and properly so. In all the elements of high-class jockeyship he may be ranked next to Isaac Murphy without in the least disparaging the claims of other noted Colored riders to that fame. Clayton seemed to be gifted with that instinctive "feel" of his horses which told whether a waiting policy or an instant sprint for the lead was most conducive to success. "Lonnie" Clayton was not one of the elect who could boast of having won an American Derby, but won the Kentucky Derby with Azra and the Latonia Derby with Newton and Ornament, the St. Louis Derby with Ornament and the Suberban Handicap with Tillo.

Simms, Hamilton and Others

"W. Simms was another capital Colored rider. He succeeded James McLaughlin when that grand jockey became too heavy to ride for Dwyer Bros. and stood in the front rank of American jockeys for some years. Riding for such a powerful stable it was but natural that he should achieve many triumphs in the great stake races of his day. In the main his riding was confined to the Eastern tracks, but he traveled West with the great little horse Ben. Brush and with him won the Kentucky and Latonia Derbys, but struck a snag in the St. Louis Derby and had to finish second to Byron McClelland's fine colt Prince Lief in the fastest time ever recorded in that then important race. Later on Simms won his second Kentucky Derby on Plaudit. He won the Suburban Handicap on Ben Brush and headed the jockey list in 1893 and 1894.

"Anthony ((Tony) Hamilton was of a low order of intelligence, but that did not prevent him from being a wonder in the saddle. He won the Brooklyn Handicap with Exile and Hornpipe and the Suburban Handicap with Lazzarone, the Futurity with Potomac and many other important races, and was justly feared by his rivals.

"All the foregoing would rank with Loftus, Sande or any other high-class jockey of more recent days. They were not all by any means. Such others as "Monk" Overton, Isaac Lewis, Felix Carr, "Tiny" Williams, E. West, J. Winkfield, Jerry Chorn, Link Jones, Bob Isom, Tommy Knight, James (Soup) Perkins, Tom Britton, James Lee, J. Porter, "Pete" Clay, Chevalier Hoggett and others that could be mentioned were masterly riders, credited with great feats of horsemanship at one time and another.

"James Lee won enduring fame at Churchill Downs, July 5, 1916, when he piloted the winners of the day's card of six races.

"Monk" Overton won the winners of six races at Washington Park, July 16, 1891. He had no mount in one of the seven races of the day, but made a clean sweep of the other six.

"Overton was one of the Hamilton type, a square, powerful young man and excelled in holding hard-headed horses together and driving them in a finish when they had a chance.

"There never was a greater favorite than Felix Carr was on the Chicago and San Francisco race tracks in the days when he was a lightweight rider for Barney Schreiber. For some occult reason among the things not to be accounted for he was immensely popular with the feminine patrons. Their shrill war cry, "Come on you Felix," ascended to the high heavens when his mounts began to show in the stretch and, as a rule, Felix was coming with such effect that these implorings were changed to jubilant notes of rejoicing. He was then a merry little 'coon' and he surely could ride.

"R (Tiny) Williams was a rider of great power and dash and extremely effective on 2-year-olds. "Soup" Perkins was good enough for any man's stable. He rode Prince Lief and defeated Simms on Ben Brush in the St. Louis Derby and won the Kentucky Derby on the grand colt Halma. Winkfield was another extremely capable jockey who is still riding, but in France. He had Kentucky Derbys to his credit on His Eminence and Allan-a-Dale in 1901 and 1902. Also a Latonia Derby on Hernando. J. Knight rode Dick Welles in all of his notable races, and Pete Clay is inseparable from the fame of the wonderful "Coal Black Lady" Imp, the two being a combination of great celebrity on the New York tracks.

"Prior to being nearly killed by a fall at Washington Park, Tom Britton was a star, bold, skillful and a topnotch finisher. He won the Tennessee Derby of 1891 on Valera and of 1892 on Tom Elliott, as well as the Kentucky Oaks of 1891 on Miss Hawkins."

NO COLOR LINE AT MICHIGAN U. —COACH YOST

Chicago Defender

Why Ash Didn't Play Last Year —Governor Against Segregating Boxers, Wrestlers

2/18/22

Rumors and counter rumors regarding the color line at Michigan university, Ann Arbor, Mich., have finally brought out a denial by Fielding H. Yost, head coach, that such a thing exists so far as athletics are concerned. If the student body has Southern traditions, the same does not affect the athletic department, neither will any person of color be denied the right to play or participate in any event of the great university or to represent the said university unless he has failed to make the proper requirements in scholastic studies.

We also call the attention of our readers to correspondence taken from the files of Attorney Oscar Baker, graduate of Michigan U and a successful practicing lawyer of Bay City, Mich. Attorney Baker's inquiry into Jim Crow methods used by the boxing commission in that state also brings a letter from the governor which gives us much pleasure to reproduce. Much credit is due the Michigan State News, a weekly paper of Grand Rapids, edited by the Hon. George M. Smith, for making it possible for the public to get a true version on the subject. The letters as first published in that journal are reprinted here as follows:

Bay City, Mich., Jan. 9, 1922.

Hon. A. J. Groesbeck,
Lansing, Mich.

My Dear Governor—I have been asked to write to you about a certain matter, as my attention has been called several times to alleged discrimination by the boxing commissioner of Michigan. As I understand it, the boxing law is regulated by Act No. 328 of the P. A. of 1919 of Michigan. Boxing matches are held, as you know, under this act, but the boxing commissioner has consistently refused to permit matches between Colored and white boxers, and I have been informed that this has been done with your direct approval as governor of all the people of Michigan. It is needless for me to suggest that the Colored population in Michigan has increased considerably in the past few years, and that the majority of them are honest and law-abiding. The act referred to does not in its terms prohibit what are known as "mixed" matches, and there is a specific statute in this state (Act No. 130 P. A. 1885) as amended by Act No. 375 P. A. 1919 which prohibits discrimination in public places. This act was construed in the early case of Ferguson vs. Gies 82 M. 358, and our Supreme Court upheld the act in very strong language. I realize that through the conduct of the former champion of the world (Johnson) public sentiment has been somewhat aroused against mixed matches. But I also know that there have been and are now many Colored boxers of average intelligence and whose conduct is above reproach. I do not think that the record and conduct of one Colored boxer should be held against the entire Race and discrimination and discourtesies permitted thereby. I am certain that you as governor of the state have not considered this matter from the angle of discrimination, and also that the act of the governor would be the act of the state. Several of my friends have called my attention to this matter, and it is for that reason and because I do not feel that our group are receiving fair treatment with this continued discrimination that I am writing you. I know what your stand for fairness has always been regardless of race or creed, and I trust you will give this matter your careful attention, and if any such order has been given by you, that it will be promptly revoked. And if no such order has been issued, then please advise me, so I can spread the word that it is untrue. I would be glad to have your views at the earliest opportunity.

Very truly yours,
OSCAR W. BAKER.

* * *

Executive Office,
Alexander J. Groesbeck, Governor,
State of Michigan.
Jan. 10, 1922.

Oscar W. Baker,
Shearer Bros. Building,
Bay City, Mich.

My Dear Sir—I have your letter of the 9th inst. regarding Act No. 328 of P. A. 1919. My connection with the boxing proposition has been to eliminate the fake matches that were being held in the state and to limit the number of boxing bouts that were being permitted. There has never been any order issued by

me with reference to whom should participate in these bouts. I have no doubt that the boxing commissioner put this order into effect immediately after the passage of the act. I have sent him your communication and asked him to write his reasons therefor. Personally it does not make any difference to me what color the participants of a boxing match are. I am very strongly opposed to the boxing game as it was previously conducted, and unless future matches are conducted in a more decent and respectable fashion I shall stop the whole business. You will hear from Mr. Bigger, I presume, very shortly.

With kindest regards, I am

Very sincerely yours,

A. J. GROESBECK.

* * *

Bay City, Mich., Jan. 15, 1922.

Hon. A. J. Groesbeck,
Lansing, Mich.

My Dear Governor—Referring further to Act No. 328 P. A. 1919 (boxing law), about which I have previously written you, I enclose you herewith printed copy of the "Rules and Regulations Covering Boxing and Wrestling Contests" in Michigan promulgated by the boxing commission, and specifically call your attention to rules Nos. 72 and 81, which clearly discriminate against our group and solely on account of color. This seems particularly harsh and unfair; the state of Michigan passes a law in 1885 which was designed to prevent discrimination in public places and for the protection of our group and which in Ferguson vs. Gies, 82 M. 358, was strongly construed by our Supreme Court; subsequently the same state of Michigan passes the boxing law, and then the state, through its boxing commission promptly proceeds to do the very thing that the state in 1885 says should not be done. I grant the right of the individual to his prejudices in his private life, except the right to discriminate in public places, but I deny the right of the state, either legally or equitably, to discriminate in an manner whatsoever. You can see how unjustly it works. One group is set apart by the state as an unworthy Race, and the boxing commission says, All right, fight and wrestle with whom you please, with what race you please, even with a foreigner or non-resident of the state, but do not under any circumstances box or wrestle with a person of the Negro Race nor are you permitted to have a Negro second in your corner as a "second," or vice versa. And this is based solely on the question of the color of the boxer or wrestler or second, and not on his moral or physical qualifications.

ALL-TIME LINEUP OF RING CHAMPS DOPED BY EXPERT

Chicago Sun. Tribune

Jeffries, Fitz, Gans, McGovern Among Those Picked.

8/19/22

NEWMAN'S PICK

Heavyweight	Jim Jeffries
Light heavyweight	Bob Fitzsimmons
Middleweight	Stanley Ketchell
Welterweight	Tommy Ryan
Lightweight	Joe Gans
Featherweight	Terry McGovern
Bantamweight	George Dixon

BY HARRY NEWMAN.

New York, March 18.—[Special.]—Selecting an all star aggregation in any line of athletic endeavor, being purely a matter of opinion, always affords a splendid chance for a rumpus. In picking the all time boxing champions in their various divisions we can appreciate the stampede by the fans, who are bound to come tearing after us with their exceptions shortly after this brief is submitted for their inspection. However, all I can do is to beg their indulgence for the moment while we trip in with our list of great ones in the boxing racket, from the tiny fellows in the bantam class to the big boys in the heavy division.

It is proposed in this résumé to start right off with the bantam class. Since the flyweight division is practically a new one, we do not propose to make any selection in that class, but if we were to make one offhand our choice would be Jimmy Barry, the great little Chicago boxer, who never scaled more than 105 pounds during his career and retired without ever suffering a defeat. That for the flyweight gang, without trying to get any deeper into a class which was never heard of until a few years back.

Dixon Greatest Banty.

We find after careful thought on the bantam boys, that the prize for all-time champion should go to George Dixon, the famous Little Chocolate, who probably was the greatest fighter of his inches that ever pulled on a boxing glove. The great Negro never was any heavier than a bantam, and it was in that division that he made fame and fortune. But George Dixon did not confine his efforts strictly to the bantam class.

The little fellow was continually stepping out of his rank to battle with boys twice his size when they dared him to take them on. Old-timers will recall his wonderful battles against such men as Cal McCarthy, Billy Plimmer, Pedlar Palmer, Young Griffo, Australian Billy Murphy, Tommy Warren, Tommy White, Frank Erne, Dal Hawkins, Eddy Santry, and other great fighters of his period.

Days of Tough Fights.

Dixon's two fights against Cal McCarthy will never be forgotten, the first going seventy rounds to a draw, while the next time they started Dixon stopped the game McCarthy after twenty-two fierce rounds. Just glance at those names mentioned above and it is easy to appreciate the tough competition the little Negro had while he reigned at the top of the bantam crew.

The current crop of bantams are a very messy set, to be sure, but there is altogether too much juggling with the championship honors to settle on any one boy being the equal of Dixon and it is to the wonderful Negro we grant the first call for all-time champion among bantams.

McGovern Feather King.

Now we step along into the featherweight class and without much hesitancy we hit on Terry McGovern as the prince of the feathers past and present. What a fighter was that little Irishman from Brooklyn! His career was a short one, but there probably never lived another feather like McGovern. Ripping, tearing in every moment, and carrying the wallop of a heavyweight, Terence was the real terror they called him.

When he was at his best very few boys of his class could live in the same ring with him for more than half a dozen rounds. They used to say of him that he could hit an opponent on the elbow and knock him out. Like the great Dixon, he was in and out of his division at every opportunity, picking on the big boys and knocking them over with great regularity.

No Haggling Over Ounces.

We know that the boys are going to question the McGovern selection and ask why Abe Attell or some other boy representing that division was overlooked. It is not a case of overlooking Attell or any of the other boys, but we think that Terry McGovern was the greatest featherweight that ever lived.

It must be remembered that he fought the best men in the feather and lightweight classes, which included Frank Erne and the great Joe Gans, and it was not until he took that shot on the chin from Young Corbett in Hartford, that the great Terry retired from the picture. That blow finished Terry, but while he lasted he probably was the greatest hitter that the featherweight class has ever known.

Joe Gans Picked.

Joe Gans is our selection for the lightweight champion of all time. It is not that we are forgetting the wonderful Benny Leonard, the champion of the present day crew, but great as Benny is, we find that we are compelled to give the niche to the great Negro, Gans.

Think of the competition that Gans had to contend with when he was the lightweight champion. How about such fighters as Dal Hawkins, Frank Erne, Elbows McFadden, Kid McPartland, Spike Sullivan and Joe Walcott against the present day crop of lightweights?

Great Feats by Negro.

Gans went through that field, which included the giant killer, Walcott, and the sturdy Kid Lavigne among others. How many lightweights today do you suppose could last more than a round against the dynamic Joe Walcott? Joe Gans did, and beat the gorilla scrapper.

Battling Nelson made the great Gans reduce himself to the point of death before he would consent to fight him, and the great Negro lost—lost the battle and his life—because it was not long after that fight that Joe Gans hit the down grade and was soon counted out by the Supreme Referee. It is our humble opinion that Joe Gans was a better fighter than Benny Leonard, and that it will be many a day before his equal is found.

Tommy Ryan Welter Choice.

In scanning the welters we find a great collection of fighters, but Tommy Ryan, the Syracuse boy, is our choice for the top position. What a whale of a crew used to kick around in that tough class. There were Ryan, Mysterious Billy Smith, Danny Needham, Joe Walcott—when he wasn't fighting the heavies—Tommy West and a score of others equally as tough.

Ryan had everything to make him the great fighter that he was. In selecting him against Jack Britton, the welter champ of today, we are inclined to Ryan because he had the sock and was just as clever as Britton. Then, like Gans, he had tougher competition than Britton ever had. As a matter of fact, most of Britton's battles have been against one man, while Ryan had to fight the roughest mob ever assembled, and most of those quarrels were along the twenty-five round routes, and in most cases to a finish. Ryan's the selection for the welterweight honors.

Ketchel Greatest Middleweight.

Stanley Ketchel, the Michigan assassin, who was killed a few years ago, is our choice as the greatest middleweight fighter. Old Steve was a sweet socker, if ever there was one. Not clever, to be sure, but what did it matter with him about his cleverness? Once he landed it was usually curtains for the show.

Didn't Philadelphia Jack O'Brien cut him to pieces for nine rounds in a ten round jam? And didn't Steve have old Jack on the floor, dead to the world, four seconds before the end of one of the greatest fights ever seen in a prize ring? While Ketchel lasted he was too much for the middleweights, and he had to step out and fight the heavyweight boys.

Ketchel's fights against Billy Papke and Joe Thomas will go down in boxing history as the greatest fights ever. Great as was the original Jack Dempsey when he was champion of the middleweight boys, we think that Stanley Ketchel is entitled to first honors as the greatest of them all.

Must Give Fitz Place.

Now for the light heavyweight fighters, and no list of all time champions would be complete without including the great Bob Fitzsimmons. We purposely kept Old Freckles out of the middleweight discussion, although he was the champion in that class at one time. Bob was essentially a light heavyweight, although he held the heavyweight honors and probably was one of the greatest fighters that ever held the title in that division.

Bob Fitzsimmons must be included in this list. We appreciate that there are those who entertain the belief that Fitzsimmons was the greatest fighter of all time, but inasmuch as Robert is not our choice as king of the heavyweights, we are installing him as the greatest light heavyweight boxer of all time. As a matter of fact, the spindle legged one never was anything more than a light heavyweight in physical construction.

Jeffries Best Big 'Un.

For the heavyweight rung we have selected Jim Jeffries. In making this selection we wavered between the big boilermaker and Jack Dempsey. While we believe that Jack Dempsey has the speed of a Corbett, the hitting ability of Fitzsimmons, and the endurance of a Jeffries, he never has had the opportunity to prove it as yet, while Jeffries had to prove everything he ever had.

Think of the men that Jeffries had to beat. The list included the great Fitzsimmons, the rugged Sharkey, the giant Gus Ruhlin, the clever Jim Corbett, and the great Peter Jackson, and in most cases he had to turn the trick twice to prove his superiority among that big field. No pygmies or setups for Jeffries. No undersized Carpentiers or chicken hearted Fultons in that collection.

Wreck When Beaten by Johnson.

Jeffries as a mere recruit went in and beat the great Fitzsimmons, and repeated the dose a year later, although nearly killed by Fitz before he got over the crusher. Jeff had everything—speed, awkward cleverness and great hitting ability. He was a wreck when beaten by Jack Johnson, but in his day Jim Jeffries, in our opinion, was the greatest heavyweight that ever lived.

WEST INDIAN WILL ENTER 25 MILE CLASSIC

Chicago Defender
3/18/22

To Represent Tufts College in Annual Marathon of B. A. A. on April 19

Boston, Mass., March 17.—Edward A. Reese, a native West Indian runner, now attending Tuft's College, will enter the Boston Athletic Association's Marathon road race of 25 miles on April 19.

Reese comes from Trinidad, where his father is a government surveyor. The lad got his first experience in running by acting as a government courier in his home country. It was his hobby to jog along the saddle and cycle paths in the evening with companions for fifteen and twenty miles.

The weather here is a little bit hard on the bronzed youth. Coach McCarty is working him out and believes with a little training that Reese will develop into a good short distance man. He is just 19 years old and expects to become an expert engineer.

Sports — 1922.

Only Negro Golf Course in U. S. Is Thriving in Suburban Jersey

Spot

Shady Rest Has 200 Members, but Union County Is Comparatively Undisturbed by Social Cataclysm.

N. Y. SUN
JULY 11, 1922

Suburban New Jersey is watching a little patch of green lawn and rolling meadowland just outside the town of Westfield with interest, amusement or indignation. For on that thirty-one acre plot of rural landscape "Shady Rest," the only negro country club and golf course in these United States, is working out its social destiny.

Shady Rest is a year old. It has two hundred members, all negroes, and its membership is growing. From Harlem, Brooklyn, Newark, the Oranges, Maplewood, Summit, Elizabeth, Plainfield and elsewhere in the metropolitan district prosperous negro merchants, lawyers, doctors, Pullman porters, waiters and janitors flock there by automobile and trolley car on Saturdays and Sundays to play tennis and golf and enjoy the luxurious ease of country club life. They park their motor cars on the club house lawn and stroll across the greensward. In faultless white flannels and impeccable knickers they sit upon the veranda consuming lemonade and ice cream and discuss the important social events of the day.

How come? What strange combination of circumstances brought this social cataclysm to pass in the heart of aristocratic Union county?

A reporter for THE SUN journeyed out to Westfield the other day to look the situation over at close range. It had been rumored that Westfield did not look kindly upon the club. A residence section was reported to be threatened by the growing negro colony; property values were in danger of depreciation; social propriety was outraged.

Westfield Comparatively Calm.

Westfield was comparatively calm. E. S. F. Randolph is the leading real estate dealer and the largest property owner in Westfield, and Mr. Randolph didn't seem perturbed over the menace of a negro social colony.

"Shady Rest used to be the old Westfield Country Club," Mr. Randolph said. "The nine hole course is one of the oldest in this section of Jersey. Several years ago some negroes bought property in the vicinity of the club and established a little cottage colony there. They used to cut across the links to go the car line and to visit one anothers' homes. We couldn't stop them. Once a footpath becomes well worn the right of travel is pretty thoroughly established, and it is hard to bar trespassers with signs and a fence when the short cut will save them half a mile or so.

"So we sold out to them when it became apparent that the negro colony there was a permanent thing. They agreed to pay us a good price for the property—more than we had originally paid for it. We have a mortgage on the property for the unpaid balance and we are still exercising a sort of supervision over it.

"I went out there on the Fourth of July to see what kind of a place they were running. They had a big crowd, but it was orderly and well behaved. There was no liquor or gambling and not a great deal of noise. They're meeting their payments, $1,000 every three months, and we're satisfied."

Ho, the Shady Rest!

Ho, then, for Shady Rest! THE SUN reporter hailed a taxi.

A ride of a mile and a quarter through the tree lined residence streets of Westfield deposits one at the club house door. A shiny Stutz roadster is parked in the drive and its owner, in knickers and golf shoes, is exhorting a caddy near the first tee. Through the doorway of the Colonial clubhouse comes the sound of hammer and saw.

Investigation developed that James Baker, one of the founders and directors of the club, was making some minor repairs to the furniture. Mr. Baker is a paperhanger and interior decorator at Plainfield when not busy founding and directing at Shady Rest. He dropped his tools to escort the visitor through the clubhouse, pointing out the places of interest—the dance hall, the grill, the dining room and the refreshment stand, where a sign above the tables said: "Get up and give the others a chance."

Mr. Baker was a mine of miscellaneous information. Shady Rest had 2,500 visitors on the Fourth of July and you couldn't see the grass for the cars that were parked around the lawn. The club was going to entertain conventions of Elks, Local Knights and other colored fraternal organizations. There was a club dance every Thursday night and a week end dance Saturdays and Sundays. Dues were $20 a year and there was no initiation fee. Prospective members had to be looked up by the membership committee, and if they couldn't make the grade socially all the money in the world wouldn't get them in. No, suh.

Agree to Keep Down Noise.

Had Mr. Baker heard any objections from the white folks in Westfield about the club's socitl activities? Well, yes. Some of the residents nearby had complained of the noise at Shady Rest on Sundays. To comply with their wishes the club had agreed not to stage any baseball contests or other contests provoking loud outbursts of enthusiasm on the Sabbath day.

But, said Mr. Baker firmly, Shady Rest would insist on its right to play golf on Sunday because what would a country club amount to without Sunday golf? What indeed?

Speaking of golf, would Mr. Baker vouchsafe some information about the royal and ancient game as it was played at Shady Rest? He would. He would do more. He would take the visitor on a personally conducted tour of the links and give him opportunity to see one of the club's best golfers in action. Mr. Baker raised his voice.

"Oh, Lip!" From the kitchen doorway a husky young negro about the size of Harry Wills emerged, clad in a long white apron, and was introduced as Steward Lipford.

"He isn't a regular member of the club," Mr. Baker explained, "but he works in the kitchen and plays golf in his spare time. He's one of the best."

The club's literature gave the name of "Robert E. Lee, golf professional and groundkeeper," but oddly enough it developed that Lee didn't play the game at all. Being one of the organizers of the club, however, he had chosen that title when the titles were being handed out and now exercised a sort of benevolent supervision over the golf course.

Shed Apron for Golf Clubs.

Lipford shed his kitchen apron and gathered together a driver, midiron, mashie and putter from odd corners of the pantry. Mr. Baker procured a bag full of battered clubs and introduced the knickerbockered gentleman on the lawn as "Dr. Anderson," whereupon the foursome, with the visitor sharing Mr. Baker's bag of clubs, wended its way to the first tee.

Dr. Anderson was the only member of the party to sport a caddy. His clubs were new and shiny and he lacked nothing in the way of equipment. He placed his ball upon a carefully built-up mountain peak of sand and took a couple of preliminary passes at the turf.

"Whizz!" Dr. Anderson swung blithely at the ball and almost hit it. The momentum carried him around on his left toe, like a ballet dancer, and his driver described a complete circle, but the ball remained serenely undisturbed.

Mr. Baker, somewhat abashed, made haste to apologize for this faux pas. He explained in a whisper that Dr. Anderson was only a beginner. He did not use the word dub, but he conveyed the idea and Dr. Anderson's subsequent conduct was convincing. However, on the next swing he connected with the ball and it traveled sixty or seventy-five yards down the course in the general direction of the pin.

It was Mr. Baker's turn next. In his overalls and jumper he was a striking contrast to the dapper Dr. Anderson. His methods were different, too. Most golfers when addressing the ball indulge in a preliminary waggle, a little flourish in which the club head is waved menacingly first toward the distant flag and then over the ball itself. Mr. Baker dispensed altogether with this formality. He merely hauled off and swung. The result was surprising. The ball traveled high in the air and came to rest 150 yards straight down the course.

Lipford Pinches the Sand.

The husky Mr. Lipford stepped to the tee, took a pinch of sand and planted his ball lightly on top of it. He selected an iron club, and Dr. Anderson and Mr. Baker, standing at one side of the tee, smiled in pleasant anticipation.

Lip went through the orthodox movements of addressing the ball, easily, confidently, and then his midiron described a vicious semicircle. There is only one syllable that adequately describes the result.

"Wham!" The ball climbed high and far, reached the top of its trajectory somewhere just short of the clouds and then dropped at the edge of the green 190 yards away.

Mr. Baker and the Doctor chuckled in unison. Lip knew his stuff and they were frankly proud of him.

The dusky kitchen mechanic developed only one weakness as the round progressed. His driving was marvelous, his iron shots perfection and his approaching faultless, but he would not hole his short puts. Everything within three feet of the cup he took for granted, and he was generous about conceding putts, too, having usually two or three strokes advantage over Mr. Baker and the reporter and approximately six strokes on every hole over the Doctor.

"Forty" for Nine Holes.

Lip's card for the nine holes was a even forty, which was practically par golf, considering the condition of the greens and fairways. Shady Rest may well be proud of him. As for Mr. Baker and Dr. Anderson, they made up in enthusiasm what they lacked in technique and they never stopped trying. A brand new Spalding 50 discovered in the creek guarding the ninth green by Dr. Anderson as he was searching for his own (which he later found), made the day a complete success.

Such is the game of golf at Shady Rest. If Messrs. Octavus Roy Cohen and Hugh Wiley will take the interurban trolley that meanders southwestward across central New Jersey some bright Sunday morning and ask the conductor to put them off a mile or so beyond the town of Westfield, this world's literature may be considerably enriched.

Meanwhile the club is taking in new members (not without due investigation of social status and family tree) and prospering.

Birmingham and Atlanta please copy.

SOME weeks ago this writer told you that within 10 years Colored boys would be playing baseball in the American and National leagues.

You said to yourself, What does he mean?

This writer meant what he said. Do you ever seriously study the American white man? Whatever he is, he is in a class by himself.

He is up a tree now because of the influx of millions of "white" men who are not white at all. Give him time.

Down in his heart the real white man holds onto the principle of fair play. You can't control the loud-mouthed in your Race; neither can he.

8-26-22

It is hard for either of you to hold your horses.

* * *

Colored boys will be taken into the national leagues of baseball simply because Colored boys are the world's greatest baseball players.

You read about Babe Ruth, Bob Meusel, Ken Williams and Ty Cobb. You can't take from these men either their record or brain.

Baseball never had any greater players, although you've go to keep your eye on Christy Mathewson.

Didn't you feel proud when you read the other day that Mathewson was able to make a trip to his home town after a successful fight with T. B.?

Mathewson is the greatest pitcher in the history of baseball outside of Walter Johnson.

* * *

And yet Colored boys have made baseball history for 1922.

In Chicago last week the two Colored crack teams of the U. S. A.—the American Giants of Chicago and the Bacharach Giants of New York—played a 20-inning game.

It was a pitchers' duel. Both your boys strutted all they had.

The score was 1 to 0.

That was baseball. That is why this writer tells you that within 10 years Colored boys will be playing in Comiskey park, Chicago, and on the Polo grounds, New York. Watch your step.

CARLOS FIGUEROA NOW JR. HIGH JUMP CHAMP

New York Age

Carlos Figueroa, former star of Stuyvesant High School, became the new junior high jump champion by jumping six feet at the junior track and field championship meet of the A. A. U., held at the Brooklyn Athletic Field on Saturday afternoon, August 19. Figueroa beat William S. Flinn of the New York A. C., in this event by one inch. He later tried to set a new record in this event, but failed to jump 6 feet 2 1-2 inches, the necessary height for a new record. Figueroa was also entered in the running broad jump and the 220 yard dash events, but found that they came too close to the high jump for him to compete.

A large number of other colored athletes made bids for championship honors at this meet, but no others succeeded in gaining first place. Clarence Sherman of St. Christopher Club led the field in the 440 yard event until the last sixty yards, when he was overtaken and beaten out at the tape by William Farley of Loughlin Lyceum and Anthony Woostroff of the Newark A. C. In the 100 yard dash, Charles Dickey of St. Christopher Club finished second; and in the 220 yard event Edgar Padmore of Alpha P. C. C., finished third.

Others who also participated in the

meet were Reginald Austin and John Watson of St. Christopher Club, B. Lauder of Alpha Club, and Graham A. Burwell, unattached.

N. Y. BACHARACHS LOSE CONTEST IN 20TH FRAME

Chicago Defender

Wonderful Fielding Features; Marlarchers Single Breaks Deadlock With None Out

8-26-22.

A baseball game that will go down in history as one of the greatest struggles ever played in this city as well as one of the greatest games played anywhere was staged at the American Giants park Wednesday, Aug. 16, between the Bacharach Giants of New York and the American Giants of Chicago, ending in a 1 to 0 victory for the Chicago team. The winning run was scored when, in the last half of the twentieth, Torrienti worked Treadwell for a walk, Williams laid down a perfect sacrifice, sending the Cuban to second and Marlarcher came through with a timely single to right. Marlarcher had relieved Beckwith at third after the latter had been spiked trying to steal second in the last of the ninth. The throw to the plate was five feet too short when the run crossed.

For 19 innings neither side could get a run across. Brilliant fielding, eight fast double plays and catches after long runs thrilled the crowd, especially the one-hand stab of D. Brown's liner by Hudspeth in the thirteenth and Marcelle's running catch of Williams' foul off his shoes with his bare hand. Treadwell went the full route for New York, pitching a fast heady game, greatest in his career, twirling just as strong at the end as when he started. He fanned 12 of the Chicago batters. Rile started for Foster, but was yanked after Duncan had singled in the fifth. With the score tied and one man on Brown went in and he, too, pitched a great game for 15 innings, fanning 12. He struck out five men after the tenth frame.

That fate plays an important part in a baseball game was proved in this great struggle. Beckwith, the heavy-hitting third sacker of the Chicago club, was forced to retire in the ninth and Marlarcher, who has graced the bench the greater part of the season, was sent to run for him. Marlarcher had been hurt earlier in the season. The first ball pitched to Duncan in the tenth was shot down the third base line, close to the bag, past Marlarcher. The fans groaned. However, there are thousands who believe that Lloyd erred on the next move. Raminez was sent to run for Duncan. Jackson forced Raminez at second and Treadwell hit into a double play. Raminez went to right field for New York. Raminez dropped a fly off Jim Brown's bat in the fourteenth. It did not do any harm. But when Marlarcher sin-

gled to right in the twentieth with Torrienti on second, and Raminez made a desperate attempt to cut the run off at the plate and failed, it was then that many fans believed if Duncan had stayed in the game Torrienti would never have scored and the clubs would have battled on until darkness, perhaps establishing a world's record, bettering that memorable game between Boston and the Brooklyn Nationals back in 1920 when they battled twenty-six innings.

Both clubs had chances to score, but the breaks went against them. In the second inning, Hudspeth led off with a single, Rojo flew to Torrienti, Duncan singled to center, Jackson fouled out and Treadwell hit to center. Hudspeth rounded third, headed for home, and seeing Torrienti's throw to Jim Brown at the plate was accurate and would nail him, he started back, only to have Jim catch him ten feet off the third base bag by a nice peg to Beckwith for the third out. That was all the chance the visitors had until the eighteenth when the followers of Foster held "their hearts in their mouths." Hudspeth again led off with a single, Rojo was hit on the arm, Raminez forced Hudspeth at second. Jimmy Lyons went back after Jackson's drive to left and got under it for the second out. Treadwell dumped one in front of the plate and beat it out before Jim Brown could make the throw to Grant. That was all. New York followers called on Shively to deliver, but Dave Brown had too much stuff on the ball and Shively fanned. Again in the twentieth, Rojo singled with one gone. Raminez rammed a nasty grounder to Marlarcher, who tossed to DeMoss, forcing Rojo and DeMoss' peg to Grant dougled Raminez, although he made an awful attempt to beat the throw by going into the first base bag feet first.

The Giants had their chances, too, especially in the fourth. DeMoss led off with a walk and Lyons sacrificed. Jim Brown beat out a hit to Jackson, sending DeMoss to third. Jim stole second, the visiting infield playing for DeMoss off third when Jackson came in and took the throw from Rojo. Torrienti walked, filling the sacks. Williams fouled out, Torrienti was caught off first and Beckwith fanned. In the fifth Grant led off with a single, only to be forced out at second on a fielder's choice. Marcelle erred on Gardner's roller, DeMoss walked, filling the sacks. Lyons flied to E. Brown in left and Dave Brown tried to score from third after the catch, but a perfect peg, E. Brown to Rojo, stopped him. Williams doubled in the twelfth with one in the cooler. Fast fielding by the visiting outfield cut him off a triple. Marlarcher's sacrifice fly advanced him to third, where he died, while Lloyd threw out Grant by a step. Gardner walked in the nineteenth and DeMoss was hit. Jim Brown popped up in front of the plate and Rojo took the out. Torrienti fanned and Gardner was doubled trying to steal third, Rojo to Marcelle. Then the twentieth.

The game was won fairly. The crowd was well satisfied. It was too good a game to be won on errors. There are plenty of ifs and ands and will be, as the game will be discussed for years to come. To win this game both managers were determined. Foster needed it to tie the count of games for the year and to win the second series. Connors wanted it because it not only meant the series, but meant that in ten games played he would have won eight and lost six. As it is, they are in a five-and-five tie.

Rile yielded four hits in four and one-fourth innings, Brown five in fifteen and three-fourths innings. Treadwell was nicked for nine blows in the twenty innings. Bobby Williams got the only extra base hit of the game.

EDGAR BROWN COPS NEW YORK STATE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP

Chicago Defender

8-26-22

New York, Aug. 25.—Duplicating his wonderful exhibition against Tally Holmes on Friday, in which he won, 6-2, 6-4, Edgar G. Brown of Indianapolis, Ind., winner of the men's singles in Chicago championships and of the same event in the Indianapolis championships, swept through to victory in the finals of the men's singles of the New York state championships on Saturday by a well fought victory over Sylvester Smith, twice winner of the New York state title, 6-2, 1-6, 6-3, 7-5.

E. Brown

Mrs. Lottie Wade emerged victorious over Miss S. Madison in the finals of the ladies' singles in straight sets, 6-2 and 6-4. The junior singles for boys was won by Jones of New Rochelle from H. Smith of Brooklyn, 6-2, 2-6, 6-4.

Sylvester Smith and Mrs. Lottie Wade won the mixed doubles from Mr. Jones and Mrs. Conick in straight sets, 6-4, 6-4. In finals of the doubles Holmes and Smith defeated E. G. Brown and E. K. Jones, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4, 8-6.

A reception was tendered the visiting players at Laurel gardens on Friday evening. Saturday evening a banquet was given in honor of the victorious players. The summary:

Fourth Round, Men's Singles

T. Holmes beat N. Bain, 6-1, 6-2; N. Walker beat L. Jones, 6-4, 6-2; G. Smith beat J. McGriff, 6-4, 2-6, 6-1; E. G. Brown beat M. E. Hillen, 6-2, 6-1; J. Wilkinson beat E. Saitch, 6-1, 4-6, 8-6; J. Bain beat H. Butler, 6-3, 7-5; F. Jones beat C. Buchanan, 6-4, 1-6, 6-2; R. Ponder beat S. Smith, 6-2, 6-2.

Fifth Round

T. Holmes beat N. Walker, 6-3, 4-6, 6-2; E. G. Brown beat G. Smith, 6-3, 6-2; J. Wilkinson beat J. Bain, 6-3, 6-4; S. Smith beat F. Jones, 2-6, 6-1, 6-1

Semifinals

E. G. Brown beat T. Holmes, 6-2, 6-4; S. Smith beat J. Wilkinson, 4-6, 8-6, 6-2.

Finals

E. G. Brown beat S. Smith, 6-2, 1-6, 6-3, 7-5.

Third Round, Women's Singles

L. B. Wade beat D. Weeks, 6-1, 6-2; E. Leonard beat R. Smith, 6-0, 8-6; S. Madison beat A. Jarvis, 6-3, 6-0.

Semifinals

L. B. Wade beat E. Leonard, 6-4, 8-6; S. Madison beat N. A. Crawford, 6-1, 6-2.

Finals

Mrs. L. B. Wade beat S. Madison, 6-2, 6-4.

Semifinals, Men's Doubles

Brown and E. K. Jones beat Bain and Bain, 7-5, 0-6, 6-4; Holmes and Smith beat McGriff and Downing, 2-6, 6-2, 6-4.

Finals

Holmes and Smith beat E. Brown and E. K. Jones, 6-4, 4-6, 6-2, 7-5.

Semifinals, Mixed Doubles

Mr. Jones and Mrs. Conick beat Mr. Wilkinson and Miss Cano, 6-3, 4-6, 6-1; Mr. Smith and Mrs. Wade beat Mr. Johnson and Mrs. Crawford, 6-3, 3-6, 6-2.

Finals

Mr. Smith and Mrs. Wade beat Mr. Jones and Mrs. Conick in straight sets, 6-4, 6-4, 6-0.

CHICAGO GETS 1923 NATIONAL TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP MEET

Chicago Defender

8-26-22

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 22.—At a meeting of the American Tennis association held tonight at the Citizens' club, 422 South 15th street, it was voted that the play of the 1923 national tennis championships would be held in Chicago. Dr. O. B. Williams, representing the Prairie Tennis club, carried the proxies of the Pyramid, Pilgrim Baptist, West Side clubs, all of Chicago, and the LaFon Tennis club of New Orleans, La. Aside from this support was thrown to the West by St. Louis and Indianapolis. Telegrams from the Chicago Defender and leading business me nof the Race in Chicago had much weight on the decision.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 22.—On the courts of the Germantown Y. W. C. A., one of the finest tennis courts in the country, the play of the national tennis championships started Saturday under the auspices of the American Tennis association. Among the old guard who were on hand were Dr. DeCosta, Tally Holmes and little Tally, Jr., Edgar Brown, winner of the Indianapolis, Chicago and New York state championships; Dr. O. B. Williams, runner-up in 1921; Miss Isadore Channels, Chicago women's champion; Johnny Wilkinson and Hinton of Brooklyn; Sylvester, Hudlin and Sterling of St. Louis; Miss Robinson of Kansas City; Mrs. Lottie Wade and Mrs. Conick of New York; Miss Lucy Slowe, national champion in 1921, and Miss Hawkins, besides a long list of others. There were eighty-seven men and thirty women entered in the men's singles and the women's singles, respectively. Dr. D. I. Hoge was official referee, with Dr. William Wright as official umpire.

The early play was as follows in the men's singles, Strange beat DeCosta, 2-6, 8-6, 6-3; Wilkinson beat Copeland, 5-7, 6-0, 6-1; Avery beat Moore, 6-0, 6-1; Washington beat Davis by default; Irvin beat Fisher, 6-2, 6-2; Hinton beat Jones, 4-6, 6-0 6-2; Thompson beat Nurse, 6-3, 6-2; Adams beat Blackman, 6-0, 6-1; Hudlin beat Jackson, 6-2, 6-2; Lynch beat Reid vy default; Tally Holmes beat Dr. Williams, 6-4, 7-5.

In the men's doubles Wilbur and Burton beat Savoy and Lofton, 6-2, 6-3; Retta and Walker beat Lewis and Thompson, 6-4, 6-4, and Wilkerson and Brown beat Nurse and Fisher, 7-5, 6-4.

Sport — 1922.

COLORED BOXERS SHOW GAMENESS IN RING BATTLES

Late Joe Gans Courageous Under Fire.

3/26/22
Chicago Sunday Tribune

The question has frequently been raised as to colored fighters possessing courage. In substance, can the dark skinned pugilists stand the gaff?

JOE GANS.
[TRIBUNE Photo.]

The records of Peter Jackson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeanette, George Dixon, Joe Walcott, and other famous Negro fighters furnish an answer decidedly in the affirmative. Those who saw Joe Walcott in his memorable battle with Kid Lavigne at Maspeth are aware that few boxers have received so terrible a beating as the Saginaw Kid administered to the Negro, and the fact that Walcott was on his feet and fighting desperately in the fifteenth and last round is proof positive that the Black Demon was "game."

Courage Questioned.

During the early career of Joe Gans his courage was often questioned, but the Old Master finally convinced all that he was one of the most courageous fighters in the ring. Gans demonstrated this fact through the medium of three battles he had with Dal Hawkins, a coast lightweight, who created a sensation by his frequent knockouts of opponents. Hawkins had a deadly left hook, but his right hand was not of much value in attack.

Hawkins arrived in the east in 1896 and his first match was with Gans, who was then beginning to show the form that finally won the lightweight title for him.

Avoids Left Hook; Beaten.

Gans and Hawkins were matched for a fifteen round encounter on Oct. 6, 1896. Gans was by no means a crafty ring general at that time, and he had been advised to beware of Hawkins' terrible left hook. The colored man was so busy looking out for Hawkins' left that he forgot to score any points to speak of, and Hawkins received the decision of Honest John Kelly on points at the close of the fifteenth round.

Hawkins returned to the coast after this bout and did not come back to New York till 1898. After losing to Spike Sullivan in twenty-two rounds, June 24, 1898, and stopping Kid McPartland in eight rounds, Dec. 20, 1898, Hawkins once more returned to California, where he was knocked out in seven rounds by Frank Erne. The Californian journeyed back to New York in 1900 and he engaged in two sensational battles with Joe Gans at the Broadway A. C. The first was staged May 25, 1900, and the second on Aug. 31 of the same year.

Becomes Formidable.

Gans by this time had become the formidable pugilist who two years later won the lightweight title from Frank Erne by knocking out the champion with the first punch in the first round, marking the first time a leader of the class had been disposed of so quickly.

Hawkins, with the recollection of his fifteen round decision over the Negro, eagerly accepted the match and a big crowd turned out to see the combat. Hawkins, intent on scoring a knockout over the Negro, maneuvered with the object of getting an opening for his left hook, and Gans, who had avoided the Hawkins left for fifteen rounds in their previous encounter, felt confident he could keep out of reach of it again.

Gans Knocked Down.

But the Baltimorean was mistaken, for Hawkins suddenly whipped his left over to the jaw of the colored man and Gans hit the floor with great force. It seemed that Gans was done for, as he failed to move at the count of six, and Hawkins and his friends were jubilant. At "seven" Gans opened his eyes, at "eight" the colored man got on his knees, and at "nine" he arose to his feet, but was very shaky.

Hawkins pounced on his man and flailed away with his left in an effort to bring him down, but the colored man used his feet and head and managed to keep a perpendicular position till the gong ended the round.

Hawkins had no doubt he would finish Joe in the next round and he made a rushing fight of it as soon as the bell sent the combatants into action.

Puts Hawkins Out.

But Gans recovered from the effects of the knockdown, and he boxed with the greatest skill until he was himself. Joe began to feint and jab Hawkins, and then as the Californian rushed in to let fly his left Gans crossed him with a right that landed on the point of the jaw. Hawkins fell like a struck ox and was dreaming as the referee said "ten."

Hawkins and his friends laid the knockout to a lucky punch, and therefore they arranged another match, which also was staged in the Broadway A. C. Hawkins and Gans were cautious in the first round, which was devoted largely to feinting and sidestepping. In the second round Hawkins started an offensive and once more landed his trusty left on Gans' chin.

Again Gans Gets Up.

Down went the Negro, and again it seemed impossible for him to get on his feet. Once more Hawkins was disappointed, for after Gans had arisen he repeated his tactics of delay and got to his corner. Gans was strong at the beginning of the third round, and after considerable sparring and feinting the Negro landed another crashing right and down went Hawkins for the full count.

NEGRO RACE PILOTS HAVE PASSED OUT OF EXISTENCE

BY FRANK G. MENKE

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The negro jocker has disappeared almost entirely from the American turf—and there is no definite way of accounting for it.

A quarter of a century ago some of the greatest race riders in all the world were negroes. As soon as one dusky hued star passed from view, another came along to take his place. But with the temporary death of racing in New York State 15 years ago, the great negro race pilots passed out of the picture—and none has come since to replace them.

A few negroes ride the saddle today—but only a rare few. And they rank among the obscure performers. Not one of the dark boys of this era of racing ever is entrusted with other than the cheapest of selling platers.

How different it was in the 80's and 90's—and along into the early days of the twentieth century;

The most remarkable of all the negro riders undoubtedly was Isaac Murphy. No greater judge of pace ever lived. His powers in that connection were not merely uncanny, they seemed supernatural. Murphy could run a horse four furlongs, six furlongs, a mile, or a mile and a half, and then go back to the judges' stand and tell almost to the exact fraction of a second the time consumed between each eighth pole.

Murphy had few peers as a finisher and none as a "nurser" of equine energy. Again and again he rode horses regarded as "quitters" by other jockeys, nursed them carefully, saved their power to the last furlong and then would ride them home a winner with a cyclonic burst of speed.

Won Many Races

The negro wizard won three Kentucky Derbies, five American Derbies, five Letonia Derbies and was a winner of every important stake race on the Eastern tracks.

Murphy was a polite youngster, always smiling, always happy—and a game loser. And beyond everything else he was honest—he rode his races to win.

Willie Sims was another negro riding star. He gained his greatest fame in the employ of the Dwyer Brothers. Sims, who twice rode to triumph in the Kentucky Derby and in the Latonia, confined his efforts in the main to the Eastern tracks. In 1893 and again in 1894 he was the king-pin jockey of America.

Clayton Handsome Negro

The beau brummel of all the negro jockeys was Alonzo Clayton. He always will be remembered as the handsomest negro—and the most refined and intelligent—that ever rode a horse. Clayton's passion was clothes and education. He spent his money on a wardrobe—and his leisure hours in educating himself. His working hours were devoted to making himself an immortal of the saddle. For Clayton, in the opinion of many, was only a notch below Murphy in bewildering horsemanship.

"Pike" Barnes rose to initial greatness riding in the West. He ventured East only for the big handicaps. And he won most of them even though opposed by the wizard jockeys of the East. Johnny Storall was a finisher as great, in the minds of many, as "Snapper" Garrison. And Storall, a happy-go-lucky youngster, knew a legion of friends.

Tony Hamilton was probably the most hated of negro riders. He was illiterate in almost everything but horse knowledge. He nursed grudges; regarded accidental bumping and jamming as intentional. He was always trying to "get even." He made many enemies but their existence failed to halt him from assembling a great record.

Won Six Races One Afternoon

Jimmy Lee, riding at Churchhill Downs, won undying fame for himself when he won six straight races one afternoon. "Monk" Overton, another negro, won six consecutive winners at Washington Park, July 16, 1891.

Tommy Britton was a famous negro jockey in the bygone days. Felix Carr was one of the most popular jockeys that ever rode in the West. "Tiny" Williams and "Soup" Perkins ever will be remembered for their feats of jockeyship. John Knight was another. The names of Isaac Lewis, Ed West, Jimmy Winkfield, Jerry Chorn, Link Jones, Bobby Isom, J. Porter, Pete Clay—these and a score of others are indelibly written on the pages of turf history.

But it seems that with their passing—and the passing of Murphy, Sims, Clayton, and the others—there passed for all time the negro jockey of greatness.

MOUNTAINEER NINE HOPES TO TAKE LEAD IN TRI-STATE CIRCLE

Have Two Victories and are Going Against Westminster Today and Tomorrow.

Morgantown, April 14—While the University of Pittsburgh and other tri-state nines are playing their preliminary games with southern college nines the West Virginia University outfit is taking on sectional rivals in important early season games, which, if won, will give the Mountaineers a big advantage in the championship struggle of this district. West Virginia, because of a double victory over Duquesne last week, is now in the front with Westminster scheduled to play here today and tomorrow, when they will have an opportunity to increase their lead. Carnegie Tech got off to a splendid start by winning a single engagement from Westminster and they are now playing a two-game series with Marshall College at Huntington, W. Va., which is to be followed by a double engagement with West Virginia Wesleyan. All of this indicates that the Skibos are out for the district diamond title and if the Mountaineers are to keep in the lead they must turn in a pair of triumphs over the New Wilmington outfit.

Westminster has corrected the mistakes that were in no small measure responsible for the defeat at the hands of Tech and the team that faces the locals here today and tomorrow will be at least fifty per cent stronger than the machine that opened the season against Tech. Coach "Hub" Hart has been putting his proteges through some hard practice sessions this week and when they take the field here today the uncertainty and nervousness that marred their work in the Tech game will be entirely lacking. The

DIVISION OF BEHAVIORAL SCIENCE RESEARCH

eight veterans are performing in a finished manner and as several of the youngsters who looked so good against the Skibos continue to show up to advantage it is evident that Hart's outfit will be "in there" battling today and tomorrow.

LOCAL RUNNERS WIN MORE TRACK HONORS

Afro-American

Cornelius Thompson and George Pendleton Stars of Alexandria Bay July Fourth Meet

Baltimore Md

Alexandria Bay, N. Y., July 12—In the Fourth of July athletic celebration held here last week, which consisted of motor-boat and auto races, swimming and diving events and track and field meets, two Baltimore college boys were the heroes of the day. They were Cornelius Thompson of Morgan College and George Pendleton of Howard.

7-14-22

The particular events in which these Baltimore lads triumphed were confined to the track in which they alone ran up a total of 27 points. There are a number of colored college boys employed in the summer hotels here but Thompson and Pendleton were the only ones to take part in the events of the day, their competitors all being white.

The 100-yard dash was won by Thompson ; time 10 2-5 secs. and he also won the 220-yard dash, time 23 secs. Pendleton finished second in this dash. In the 880-yard race, Pendleton threw a thrill into the spectators by running behind until the last lap when he sprinted 200 yards and finished second against a field of seven runners.

The home lads also easily won the 200-yard sprint relay, each running 100 yards. Thompson led his opponent by three yards and then Pendleton took up the pace and led to the finish;; time 22 secs. Of the five events, the colored lads placed first in all except the half mile event. Handsome prizes were awarded first and second winners.

SOL BUTLER WINS IN NEW YORK A.C. GAMES

New York Age

6/19/22

The showing of Sol Butler, the former broad jump national champion at the annual games of the New York Athletic Club on Travers Island on Saturday, June 3rd, indicates that the former Dubuque College Star will soon be back in form as a sprinter and broad jumper. The games were held under a continuous downpour of rain, and the heavy track, proved something of a handicap for the runners. This fact, with the additional handicap of being scratch man against some of the best 100-yard men in the Metropolitan district, prevented Butler from placing in the 100-yard dash event.

In the running broad jump he succeeded in beating Jack Merchant of the University of California by leaping 23 feet 3 inches from scratch. Merchant jumped 22 feet 8 inches.

The members of St. Christopher Club, which usually has a large number of representatives entered in the various track meets, seem to have lost interest in this sport, as that club was hardly represented in the meet.

Among the colored athletes who took part, but were unsuccessful, were Edgar H. Padmore and Andy Pendleton of Alpha P. C. C.; G H. Scon. St. Christopher Club: and Graham A. Burwell, unattached.

BROOKLYN N Y EAGLE
JULY 16, 1922

Athletic Meet For Women Won By Miss Fisher

Bayonne Girl Repeats Brighton Victory of July 4, at Rockaway Park.

Miss Rose Fisher of Bayonne, N. J., who won the meet at the Brighton Beach Baths, Independence Day, repeated her successful achievements by capturing the women's athletic championship of the Rockaways in a meet conducted under auspices of the Park Inn Baths Athletic Association on the organization's beach at Rockaway Park yesterday. Miss Fisher, who amassed a total of 13 points, was hard pressed for the premier honors by Miss Peggie McCartie of the Yorkville section of Manhattan, who had a total of 11 points. Miss Fannie Jaffe of Brooklyn was third with 10 points.

The triumph gives Miss Fisher the same rating in the female ranks as Bob Le Gendre enjoyed in the male ranks, that of pentathlon champion of the country. The wonder girl of Bayonne showed all-around skill, placing in practically all of the five events contested. She and the other contestants were lustily cheered by the 10,000 spectators who crowded around the athletic arena which was laid out on the beach.

Miss Fisher took first in the 50-yard dash and basketball throwing event and finished second in the 50-yard low hurdles. She failed to place in the running broad and high jumps. Miss McCartie, the lassie who finished as runner-up to Miss Fisher, won the hurdles event, finished second in the broad jump and third in the high jump and basketball throwing contests.

Miss Jaffe annexed the running high jump, took second in the basketball throwing contest and placed third in the running broad jump and hurdles race. Miss Julia Dixon, a colored girl of Cambridge, Mass., gave a good account of herself by winning the broad jump and coming through with the second best performance in the running high jump. The summaries:

Running broad jump—Won by Julia Dixon Cambridge, Mass., 14 ft. 9 in.; second, Peggie McCartie, 14 ft.; third, Fannie Jaffe, 13 ft. 5 in.

Running high jump—Won by Fannie Jaffe 4 ft. 8 in.; second, Julia Dixon, 4 ft. 4 in. third, Peggy McCartie, 4 ft. 3 in.

Basketball throwing contest—Won by Rose Fisher, 75 ft. 4 in.; second, Fannie Jaffe, 6[illegible] ft.; third, Peggie McCartie, 67 ft.

50 yard dash—Won by Rose Fisher; second, Helen Roberts, Arverne; Peggie McCartie, third. Time, 7 1-5 seconds.

50 yard low hurdles—Won by Peggie McCartie; second, Rose Fisher; Fannie Jaffe third. Time, 8 3-5 seconds.

WHITE WOMAN JOINS IN THE FIGHT AGAINST BAN ON MIXED MATCHES

Chicago Defender

7-8-22

Public sentiment is gradually growing against the stand taken by several of the so-called "world's champions" in drawing the color line in their efforts to evade meeting the members of the Race who are qualified to demand consideration in the way of matches, and especially the holder of the heavyweight title is coming in for a world of excoriation. The hot-shots are being directed at him from every section of the country. Two outstanding letters, however, have caused a remarkable amount of comment. These letters appeared in a recent issue of the Boston American in the column edited by "Ringside," one of the greatest authorities on pugilism in the East, and are fair samples of hundreds which have appeared in many of the metropolitan dailies as well as in publications representing the rural districts. The Chicago Defender has always insisted that the manner in which "mixed matches" have been discouraged was a display of both cowardice on the part of the white boxers and narrow-minded bigotry on the part of the several boxing commissioners and promoters. Read these letters and think them over. The first was penned by a white lady boxing fan named Anna C. Clonus of Boston, Mass., and the other by J. L. Johnson, 279½ Thayer street, Providence, R. I.

First Letter

"Why not let Jack Johnson fight Dempsey? The Negro votes and is supposed to have equal rights in the U. S. A. He was given plenty of opportunity during the war. Why not now in the gentle times of peace? Why should people keep referring to Johnson's personal affairs? Are all white men perfect like the writer of the letters published in your columns would have us believe they are? Why push Harry Wills forward for a Dempsey fight when smiling Jack Johnson is prepared to pay for his own sins if he is ven an opportunity to meet Dempsey?

"I am in favor of mixed bouts. Let he Negroes fight anybody. They proved during the war they had plenty of ability as fighting men."

Second Letter

"Am a reader of your columns in the Boston American and have noticed what others have had to say in reference to the champion boxing Colored fighters. I have been a boxer and would like to ask, How can a fighter be called champion and bar a whole race of people, just because they are Colored? Negro fighters have to fight all comers, and the white fighters should do the same.

Dempsey has a nerve to even think of being champion, when he has sidestepped every black man in the game. It is to laugh when I think of how he continues to fight second-raters and says there is no one in sight for him to fight. What will hurt the game any more than this matching up of fighters and taking the public's money, when the outcome is known by everybody before the bout?

"Jack Johnson has paid his debt to the government and should be let alone. If he married a white woman, she was willing and that was their business. He is a fighter, and after all a fighter is a fighter. Let him earn his living. Either Johnson or Wills can defeat Dempsey and there are at least three others that would give him a good go, Kid Norfolk, Jamaica Kid and Bill Tate. Tate was the only one to stay with Dempsey in his camp and he was paid to be hammered around. In a real fight Dempsey would not have things so easy.

"The public is not so much against the mixed bouts as the champions and their managers. No man has a right to the title if he cannot defend it against all comers. The black fighters are good fighters and give the people a run for their money and should be given a chance."

A Negro Golf Club

AT WESTFIELD, N. J., a negro golf club has been established and a nine-hole course laid out. A negro colony there seems to warrant the golf course. The item that this course is laid out will cause a million giggles to sizzle across the country. Cartoonists will make funny pictures of it. Vaudeville artists will do sketches about it. Something exquisitely funny seems to excite the white race when it sees the colored race doing things which are ordinary parts of the day's work and play to the white people. It is as though the elephant should drive an auto or a horse play the piano.

The reason for this risibility of the white man at the black man's human activities is obvious, and it is no credit to the white man. He thinks it is funny to see the black man doing things that normal human beings do, because the white man does not think of his dark-skinned fellow traveler on the planet as a human companion. The white man considers any colored man—black, brown, red, yellow or maroon—as an animal. The anthropological conceit of the white man is ponderous, unbelievable, vastly amusing to the gods.

Why should not the black man play golf if his economic status gives him leisure for golf? Why should he not have a motor car and a country home if he can afford it? Why giggle at the normal activities of men whose skin differs from our own? Something of the same psychological reason is behind the fact that we middle class people make merry over the fact that the worker in the mines or shops or furnaces wears a silk shirt or rents a house with a bath or rides to work in a car. Why shouldn't he? Is he an elephant doing stunts? Is he a horse playing the piano? What's the joke if he develops the same desires and aspirations that we do, and who, in God's name, are we, anyway?

Sports — 1922

WEST INTERCEPTS FORWARD PASS THEN OUTRUNS FIELD FOR SCORE

The Pittsburg American, Pa,

Backfield Star Enters Hall of Fame—Crowd Stops Game to Honor Race Lad—Officers Called to Chase Fans Off Field

10/20/22

In the final quarter of the Tech-W. & J. game, and the Techites seven points ahead, West intercepted a forward pass and raced down the field 40 yards for a touch down, and then dropped the ball over for the extra point tying up the game and saving his Alma Mater from a stinging defeat. Tech though outweighed by W. & J., held them completely helpless, allowing the presidents to register only one first down during the first half, this being accomplished by West. During the first quarter Tech continually got through their opponents for losses while they gained 3 first downs. The second quarter was hardly under way before the Plaid warriors had skirted Wash-Jeff's end for a touch down. After Brenhert ran the ball back four yards on the kick, West was given a chance and made W. & J.'s first and only firstdown during this half. Below are the plays in which West figured throughout the game:

First Quarter—West kicked off to Anderson on the 15 yard line and he was downed after a five yard gain. West gained a yard in the line. West got away for a 10 yard gain, but fumbled as he was tackled and Lamb recovered for Tech on the 36 yard line. Sore Tech 0, Wash-Jeff 0.

Tech outplayed the Presidents throughout the quarter, making three Presidents.
first downs as against none by the

West ran round right end for a first down on the Wash Jeff 49-yard line. West gained three at left end. West was thrown for no gain at right end. West gained five yards at left end. West was stopped for no gain at left tackle. West ran right end for three yards, but the ball was brought back and Wash-Jeff penalized five yards.

West broke through for a seven-yard gain at left end. West ran right end for a six-yard gain.

West spirted left end for seven yards.

Reese passed ball to Spiller who fumbled and ball bounded into the waiting arms of West who sprinted 40 yards for a touchdown. The crowd swarmed on the field and carried West around on their shoulders, and for awhile bedlam reigned. Police and reserves were sent out on the field to chase the raving fans back to the sidelines.

West then dropped the ball over from the twenty yard line for the extra point and trying the score 7:7. Not much damage was done during the remaining time and the game ended with W. and J. just escaping defeat.

THOUSANDS SEE SOX WIN CITY CHAMPIONSHIP

Afro-American

11-10-22

7,000 Baseball Fans See Alcos Bite Dust In Opening Tilt 8-2; "Doc" Sykes Hurls

Baltimore Md

WHEELER SUBS FOR LEE

Sox "Submarine" Hurler Lasts Less Than Inning

In No-Game Nightcap

Another glorious day lifted apparently from the last days of summer drew some 7,000 enthusiastic baseball fans to Maryland Park last Sunday to witness the deciding games between the Black Sox and the Alcos, for the 1922 City baseball championship. The Alcos won the city championship among the white semi-pro nines by defeating Hampden.

A crowd nearly as large had witnessed two hot games on the Sunday previous, the Sox winning the first and the second ending in a scoreless tie after five innings, and last Sunday's games were expected to uncork the real fireworks. Doc. Sykes, Sox ace ball chunker who usually retires when the cool weather sets in found the ideal summer's day too much and feeling the urge, again donned his ball togs and climbed upon the pitching peak in the opener as a farewell tryout.

Sykes had been out of the line-up for the past two weeks with a cold and there was some doubt as to just how effective he might be after the fortnight's layoff. But it did not take him many minutes after occupying the hill to convince his followers that he was still in condition to "strut his stuff" Lewis was his receiving mate. Lefty Russell was called upon to toe the rubber for the white boys once more in an initial tilt although he had been beaten by 'Sand-Dipper" Lee on the previous Sunday. Lerian was Russell's receiving mate.

Russell was less effective than he had been in the previous game and was touched up for 13 bingles, although a number of them were of a very scratchy variety and fanned 3. Added to this were seven miscues by his mates. On the other hand. Doc. Sykes salivating the pellet with his usual effectiveness, held the visitors to seven hits, fanned five and walked one. And when the smoke of battle cleared away the score sheet showed the Sox on the long end 8 to 2.

The Sox played one of the fastest games they have played this year. Only two miscues both of which were made by C. Smith, were charged against the Sox in this game and two fast double plays, both of which were made by C. Smith, Poles and Wilson, in the order named brought the Sox rooters to their feet. Especially brilliant was the fielding of Poles throughout the day.

The batting stars of this game were Kolseth of the Alcos and Raggs of the Sox, the former making a perfect average with four hits out of five trips, but hitting plate and the latter making two hits ou of five trips, but hitting a three-bagger his first trip up followed by a two-bagger on his second trip.

Lee Derricked In Nightcap

Submarine Lee was sent to the hill in the nightcap with Thomas behind the plate for the Sox and Atkinson and Staylor were selected as the battery for the Alcos. It was Lee's fifth start since joining the Sox and having won his first four it was not to be expected that he would continue to breeze along without sooner or later bumping into a snag. He did, in the very first inning of the nightcap.

He began by hitting the first man to face him. this was followed by two scratch hits and two two-base hits which netted four runs. With two men out. Lee was yanked in favor of Wheeler former Sox side-arm heaver and hitless wonder, amid a tumult of shouting by the white fans that could be heard down to Fort Carroll.

It was the first opportunity the white fans who comprised at least six-sevenths of the spectators, had had all day to unloose an honest-to-goodness yell and they went to it in leather-lunged fashion. When the Sox came to the bat in their half of this frame a damper was thrown over the Alco rooters when the Sox cut down the white boys' lead by three runs.

In the second inning, after the Alcos had been blanked, the Sox added four more putting the score at 7-4, and then the dropping of a pin among the Alco rooters would have sounded like the firing of Uncle Samuel's mighty gun off Sandy Hook, N. Y. Neither side scored in the third and with the Alcos at the bat in the fourth, the game was called on account of darkness, and as four and a half innings had not been played, was declared no game. Next Sunday if the weather permits, a game will be staged with Hampden.

Line-up:

BLACK SOX	AB	R	H		ALCOS	AB	R	H	
Raggs,cf	5	3	2		Creagham,2b	3	2	1	
Lewis,c	5	1	2		Martin,ss	4	0	1	
C. Smith,2b	5	0	1		Eunish,3b	4	0	0	
Hall,rf	4	1	2		Kolseth,1b	4	0	4	
Wilson,1b	5	0	2		Buckley,lf	2	0	1	
W. Smith,lf	5	0	1		Alban,cf	3	0	0	
Miller,3b	4	1	1		Swingler,rf	2	0	0	
Poles,ss	3	1	1		Lerian,c	3	0	0	
Sykes,p	3	1	1		Russell,p	3	0	0	
Totals	39	8	13		Totals	28	2	7	

SCORE BY INNINGS

Alcos	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Black Sox	1	0	2	1	0	0	1	3	x	—8

Two Base Hits—Raggs, Wilson, Poles. Three Bast Hits—Raggs. Sacrifice—Buckley, Hall, Swingler, Poles, Sykes. Base on Balls—Sykes, 1; Russell, 0. Stolen Bases—Raggs, Hall, Wilson. Strike Outs—Sykes, 5; Russell, 3: Double Plays—C. Smith to Poles to Wilson, 2. Wild Pitch—Sykes, 1; Russell, 0. Batters Hit —By Sykes, 0; Russell, 0. Umpires—Arbory, Cromwell, Brockman. Attendance—7000.

Race National Leaguers Win Inter-City Games

Pittsburg American Pa. 11-3-22

(By The Associated Negro Press)

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 3.—As to how the Negro National League stacked up against players of big league calibre may be ascertained from a glance at the score sheets of games played between the clubs of the two organizations. To the Kansas City goes the biggest honor. Having won the championship of the city of Kansas City over the Kansas City American Association, the Manarchs, owned by J. L. Wilkinson and managed by Crawford, a former baseball pitcher on many of the clubs he now has to face in the league race, have much to gloat over. Beating a club that came from eighth to third place in the American Association race in the last few weeks of play and winning from them on their own grounds is worth a little praise. The Monarchs won without importing one extra player, playing the last two games without men in their regular positions, Rogan playing second. The fans throughout the country might be glad to go over the final and deciding game played in the Missouri metropolis, with but few white fans looking on as they refused to see their champs go down to defeat by the Monarchs.

A banquet was given the club by the fans on Monday night, Oct. 23. It was the largest affair ever held there. Hon. Nelson C. Crews, baseball's biggest FAN AND BOOSTER, was the leading light along with President Foster of the league, who went there especially to attend.

The other games that might be cited to show the relative strength of Negro National league clubs were those at Indianapolis where the A. B. C.'s lost the odd game to the American Association club of that city two to one, an overthrow in the ninth causing Jeffries to lose a pitcher's battle to Cavet. The clubs were tied up with one game a piece and one tie game. Ben Taylor was minus his star outfielder in this series, Charleston having been loaned to St. Louis.

At Cleveland the Tate Stars without any help lost two straights to the Cleveland American League club. At Chicago the fans were disappointed when the American Giants could not play the Detroit American leaguers, because rain had caused the city series between the two big leaguers to go over longer and each had other contracts to fulfill. St. Louis defeated the Detroit club two out of three games. One of the best exhibition games of all interleague games was the games between members of the New York Giants, world's champions and the Bacharach Giants in which Treadwell and Redding both were winners over the white lads.

MAD GAMBLE GIVES W. AND J. VICTORY

N Y C WORLD

NOVEMBER 5, 1922

Forward Pass After Touchdown Noses Out Lafayette—

35,000 See Game.

By Patterson McNutt.

There are only 500 students enrolled at the institution of learning known as Washington and Jefferson, but that small collection of students may boast to-day they have a football team undefeated in eighteen starts. W. and J. protected its great two-year record at the Polo Grounds yesterday when it defeated Lafayette, also an unbeaten team for seventeen consecutive contests, by a score of 14 to 13.

The game provided some of the most thrilling and sensational football ever seen under the lee of Coogan's Bluff. The meeting of the two teams was a clash between an irresistible force and an almost immovable body, with W. and J. playing the irresistible force and Lafayette failing by a single point to achieve perfection as the immovable body.

The normally efficient toe of "Boots" Brunner, one of the greatest backs the East has ever known, was the one weak spot that prevented Lafayette from giving a perfect performance as the immovable body capable of stopping the charge of the irresistible force in the W. and J. attack. Brunner failed to kick the point from touchdown after he had carried the ball over W. and J.'s line for a touchdown in the first period and it was that lone point which decided the issue at the end of the game.

For the first time in the history of football the point from touchdown was made by a forward pass when West passed to Spillers, substitute right end, after the second Washington and Jefferson touchdown. W. and J. thus becomes the first team to take advantage of the new ruling which allows that point to be made either with a kick, a run or a pass.

Two Washington and Jefferson fumbles that gave the ball to Lafayette in the territory defended by the Presidents helped Lafayette materially in scoring two touchdowns in the first half. Those fumbles, backed by a slashing attack that swept through and around the W. and J. defense, gave Lafayette a lead of 13 to 0 at the end of the first half. Washington and Jefferson showed a fair attack in that half, but failed to open up with any startling plays calculated to bewilder the opposition.

Two Men Change Destiny.

That was the situation at the end of the first half, and then two enraged young men who had sat on the Washington and Jefferson bench during the first half appeared on the field back of the W. and J. line. They were West, the Negro halfback, and Reese, taking Capt. Brenket's place at quarter. Those two men seemed to inspire the entire W. and J. team with a new spirit, a spirit that flared into explosive action almost on the first play of the second half and a spirit that brought the team from behind to win by a single point.

West was a raving, roaring madman while he stayed in the game. The fleet Negro stands about six feet tall. His legs are long and slender, the supports of a powerful trunk and shoulders. His voice sounds like the throaty bleat of a steamer feeling its way through the bay on a foggy night.

When W. and J. came on the field for the second half every man was shaking his fist at a W. and J. comrade and yelling for a victorious come-back. West was the centre of this demonstration.

Negro Strikes Fire.

The giant Negro loped around the field before the kick-off, yelling hysterically and pounding each W. and J. man on the back with his huge hands. As "Boots" Brunner made the kick, West was a dancing dervish, waving his long arms as he raced down the field after the kick and howling for the fighting spirit that would pluck a glorious victory from the tenacious clutches of the powerful Lafayette eleven.

Reese was not as vocal in his belligerent efforts as West, but Reese handled the W. and J. team like a great field General and ran off brilliant play after brilliant play with all the smoothness and calm precision of a first class executive working undisturbed in a private office. The Presidents had stuck to conservative football until Reese took charge of their attack, but from that moment on they opened up with a series of passes, fake passes, end runs and triple threat plays that dazzled the Lafayette men and turned what seemed a dismal defeat into a shining victory.

Goat That Wasn't Got.

The preliminaries to the game were short, sweet and for the most part unimportant. The stands were almost filled when the Washington and Jefferson band, forty pieces strong, marched on the field with a small goat acting as the team mascot and file closer for the band. The band leader wore a red cutaway coat which made him look like a member of the "Follies" chorus or von Hindenburg in disguise. Inasmuch as he had his goat with him, it was decided that he must belong to the "Follies."

The Lafayette band, fifty pieces strong, was more trimly garbed in maroon sweaters and white flannel pants. Perhaps the difference in costume was prophetic, considering the trimming the Maroon team got later. The two bands blared their defiance at each other for a few minutes.

The opposing cheer leaders were down on their knees praying for ringing cheers and the game was allowed to proceed. For which relief there was much thanks.

Lafayette Wins Toss.

Lafayette won the toss and elected to defend the east goal, Diebel receiving the kick-off from Erickson and running the ball back for a fair gain. "Boots" Brunner then began to do his most effective stuff, ripping off a first down in two slanting thrusts off the tackles. In the first few minutes of play it seemed the Lafayette team outclassed their rivals, Brunner crashing off the tackles for good gains and Gazella, the chunky little Lafayette quarterback, slipping though the opposing tackles and guards and around the ends with all the elusiveness of an eel.

The Lafayette attack at the beginning of the game was a beautifully indifferent, lazy sort of thing that seemed to accomplish great things with almost no exertion. The careless ease suggested master artists were performing out there on the field.

It was evident almost immediately, however, that a master attack was to be met by another master attack and a granite-like defense. Washington and Jefferson took the ball when Lafayette was forced to kick, and then "Swede" Erickson, at right-half for the Presidents, began to sweep around the Lafayette ends. In Berry and O'Connell Lafayette has two of the most capable ends in the country, but Erickson swept around them as lightly as a breath of air, and when the Lafayette secondary defense got to him he stumbled and plunged forward for another precious yard or more, while several clawing, fighting young men from Lafayette climbed upon his shoulders. It was on one of these runs, however, that Erickson fumbled and paved the way for the first Lafayette touchdown when a Lafayette man fell on the ball on the President's 45-yard line.

After failing to gain through the line Gazella let loose a 30-yard lateral pass that floated into the arms of Berry on the W. and J. 14-yard line. Gazella then twisted his way through right guard and tackle for five more yards and followed that with two more on a plunge. "Boots" Brunner then took the ball and plunging viciously in behind a smothering wall of interference went through to the 3-yard line.

There four W. and J. men shook off the interference and leaped on Brunner's neck, but "Boots," his shoulders heaving and his head shaking like that of a mad bull, carried his tormentors over the line with him to plant the ball back of the goal for the first touchdown. Then he failed to kick the point that, as it turned out, meant the difference between a tie-game and a defeat.

Another W. and J. fumble, this time by Brenkert, gave the ball to Lafayette on the President's 40-yard line in the second quarter and again Gazella and Brunner collaborated on straight line plunging and slanting plays off the tackles to make a steady march down the field to the Presidents' 10-yard line. There the W. and J. defense stiffened, however, and Brunner failed to get through on two plunges. The alert Gazella then changed his tactics and sent Brunner around right end for the second touchdown. This time Brunner succeeded in getting the point from touchdown with a kick. The half ended with W. and J. carrying the ball on their own 35-yard line.

Then came that dramatic change in the W. and J. men as they raced onto the field to begin the second half with Reese and West adding fresh courage and strength to the team. Each man shook hands with every other man on the team, and their voices took up the rallying cry of—"Fight, fight, fight."

In the first two minutes of play in that second half they got 40 yards with end runs by Erickson. Then they tried a forward passing attack, but the Lafayette ends broke through and broke up the attempt to gain through the air.

Second Try Wins.

That first failure, however, did not discourage the Presidents. They got the ball again and this time were successful in taking the aerial route to a touchdown. In fact they almost made a non-stop flight into enemy territory, when Reese hurled a lateral pass to Erickson, alone and unhampered by hostile interference, as he raced along the Lafayette 40-yard line.

He took the ball to Lafayette's 3-yard line before the avenging horde overtook him and smeared him to the ground. Reese then gained a yard on a plunge, and Erickson followed that with a run around the right end for the touchdown. West kicked the goal.

The Presidents seemed to favor the handshaking idea after that touchdown. They romped back to the kick off positions and shook each other by the hand as they ran, West again swirling in and out among his comrades and yelling for more of the same spirit of fight that had won their first touchdown. He was even impolite enough to kick some of his men in his frenzied desire to inspire them with the winning spirit of battle.

Lafayette lost a star man in Berry on one of the first plays after the first W. and J. touchdown. Both teams were tackling fiercely, and in one bad tangle Berry's knee was badly hurt. A friendly cop picked the huge younster up and carried him off the field as if he were a baby. Berry aided the illusion as tears coursed his cheeks. It was a tough break for Lafayette and a tough break for Berry. He had played gamely and skilfully and the crowd roared an appreciative sympathy.

Lose on Forward Pass.

Lafayette had the ball at the beginning of the fourth quarter at midfield. Gazella tried a forward pass and the ball was grabbed by both a W. and J. man and a Lafayette player. Both crashed to the ground declaring undying affection for the ball as they gripped it tightly. The referee decided it was Lafayette's ball and that decision may have been the turning point in the game.

A Mr. Weiderquist played at right tackle for W. and J. Weiderquist is as hard boiled and squarely built as his name. He was also a raging, infuriated Weiderquist when the referee gave that ball to Lafayette. He spoke to the referee about it. He spoke heatedly and threw his headgear to the ground to express his disgust and immediately thereafter Mr. Weiderquist charged through the Lafayette line with all the fierceness and devastating effectiveness of a mad mountain goat to block "Boots" Brunner's kick. A W. and J. man fell on the ball on the Lafayette 45-yard line.

Reese and Erickson then collaborated on the prettiest and most spectacular play of the day. The play was made on a triple-threat formation with West ready to kick, Reese ready to pass and almost anybody back of the line ready to plunge. Reese took the ball and drew his arm back as if he meant to try a pass over the right end. He heightened the illusion by calling excitedly to Spillers, the W. and J. right end.

"Spillers" a Camouflage.

"Spillers, Spillers!" he yelled and backed up as Lafayette interference closed in on him. The crowd believed the pass had failed when Erickson suddenly plunged into the play from nowhere and, running at full speed, plucked the ball from Reese's hand. Plunging forward at full speed Erickson swept around the unguarded Lafayette right end [illegible] carried the ball 35 yards to the Lafayette 10-yard line before the secondary defense climbed all over him and insisted on his stopping for a little visit.

The Lafayette defense stiffened here and even threw W. and J. for a 5-yard loss on the second down. Brenkart was then sent in for Reese and on the third down threw a pass

Continued on Card 2.

Sports—1922.

(Card 1 of 2)

to Spillers, a pass that that young man immediately proceeded to take around the right end for a touchdown. Then West, aided and abetted by the active Spillers, double-crossed the entire Lafayette team by passing over the left end to Spillers for the point from touchdown.

With only a few minutes to play, W. and J. guarded that precious one point lead with a desperate defense. Lafayette tried some forward passing in the last few minutes of play, without success. The game ended when Gazella failed to complete a pass to Brunner.

Two great teams had met and the struggle was a classic. We believe the W. and J. victory was completely deserved and that it might have won by a bigger score if it had chosen to open its attack earlier in the game. The victory was the victory of one great team over another, the margin of victory decided by an audacious and a bewildering attack brought to its greatest pitch of efficiency by a fighting spirit that would not be denied.

Lafayette (13).	Position.	W. & J. (14).
O'Connell	R.E.	Spillers
Deibel	R.T.	Weidenquist
Mitinger	R.G.	Vince
Conti	Centre	Croak
Schwale (Capt.)	L.G.	Perkins
Prendergast	L.T.	Oltz
Berry	L.E.	Kopf
Brennan	Q.B.	Brenkert
Gazella	R.H.	Erickson
Gebhardt	F.B.	Basleta
Brunner	L.H.	Futbey

SCORE BY PERIODS.

Lafayette	6	7	0	0—13
W. and J.	0	0	7	7—14

Touchdowns: For Lafayette—Brunner (2). Point From Touchdown—Brennan 1. For W. and J.—Erickson, 1; Spillers, 1. Points From Touchdown—West, 1; Kopf, 1. Substitutions: For W. and J.—Haddon for Perkins, Riese for Brenkert, West for Futbey, Brenkert for Reese, Futbey for West. For Lafayette—Crate for Berry. Referee—W. G. Crowell, Swarthmore. Umpire—C. J. McCarthy, Germantown. Head Linesman—D. W. Very, Penn State. Field Judge—I. Murphy, Brown. Time of Periods—15 minutes.

He Started Pass

BRENHERT.

He Finished It

N.Y. World 11/5/22

KOPF

A CHAMP

LARRY GAINS HOLDS CANADIAN BOXING TITLE

LARRY GAINS

Boxing fans and others interested in champions in general will be glad to meet Larry Gains, the heavyweight boxer who is holder of the Ontario and international amateur championship. Larry is a member of the Praestamus Club, Toronto.

N.Y.C. SUN

NOVEMBER 3, 1922

W. AND J. UNBEATEN FOR TWO YEARS

Last Defeat Administered by Carnegie Tech in 1920.

Washington and Jefferson, which plays Lafayette at the Polo Grounds to-morrow, has not been beaten since the late fall of 1920 when Carnegie Tech of Pittsburgh won, 6 to 0. Since that time W. & J. has played 17 games, winning 15 and tying two. West Virginia University has been defeated twice, Bethany twice, West Virginia Wesleyan twice and Westminster tfice. Bucknell, Carnegie Tech, Pitt, Lehigh, Syracuse, Detroit and Geneva have been met once and defeated. California was tied, 0-0 last January 2 at Pasadena and Carnegie Tech was tied earlier this fall, 7 to 7.

Wayne Brenkert, of Detroit, Mich., is captain of the team. He is the player who ran 32 yards for a touchdown against California only to have the ball brought back because a W. & J. player was off side.

Playing right end for W. & J. is Herbert Kopf, a brother of Larry Kopf of the Boston Braves. Kopf has been called by Coach Neale, "the greatest offensive end in football."

Charley West, Negro halfback, is credited with the longest scoring run of the 1921 season. He ran 98 yards for a touchdown against Syracuse.

The ace of the Wash.-Jeff. backfield is Harold Erickson, rightfully considered one of the best open field runners in college football. Against California last winter Erickson returned every California punt for an average of of 28 yards.

W. & J. is the oldest college west of the Alleghany Mountains and has had a brilliant football record. It has contributed such men to the All-American team as Wilbur Henry, guard, and Russell Stein, tackle.

THE RISING TIDE OF COLOR.

Mr. Siki, the trained gorilla who was taught to lead with his left and cross with his right, won the light heavyweight championship of the world by putting Georges Carpentier to sleep and thereby he earned enough to spend two days and nights on Montmartre. Now he is matched to knock Mr. Joe Beckett, the English heavyweight, into his habitual horizontal position, and when he does, Nov. 23, a French speaking Senegalese will be heavyweight champion of the land of the Queensberry rules.

The elimination of the gallant Georges was not mapped by fate, but the annexation of the English championship by a black from French Africa is. If a Frenchman is to have an English ring championship the English do not care whether he is black or white. If the champ talks French it is ruin.

Siki began as a black cloud the size of a man's hand on the horizon and now is proceeding to overspread the sky. The destination of this rain cloud is, of course, the United States, and Mr. Siki, the jungle man with educated fists, does not want to meet gentlemen of his own color here. He says he does not want to fight Harry Wills or Kid Norfolk, civilized clouds. There would be no advantage in proving that the farther the blacks get from Africa the feebler they are.

Wills and Norfolk have been out of the tree much longer than Siki. What he wants to do is to prove that a tree climbing black can obliterate a shipbuilding white. He wants to knock Mr. Dempsey out of his patent leather shoes and drape him over the torch of the Statue of Liberty. When the time comes we shall have a reckless $5 bill which says he cannot do it, and if he does we'll say that the rising tide of color will have to study chemistry and the making of steel before it can chase the whites off the earth.

We believe that if Mr. Dempsey will temporarily go back to his Neanderthaler ancestors and live on raw meat in a cave, he can dispose of any educated gorilla who may have been taught French and the one-two of boxing.

EARL JOHNSON BEATEN IN THE 10-MILE A. A. U.

Chicago Tribune, Ill.
11-4-22

Pittsburgh Lad Loses National Title to Finnish Runner in New York City

New York, Nov. 3.—R. Earl Johnson of the Edgar Thompson Steel works, Pittsburgh, Pa., was defeated in the National A. A. U. ten-mile event held at Macombs Dam park Saturday by William Ritola (white) of the Finnish American A. C. who completed the course in 52:03 4-5 seconds. Johnson finished second, one and three-quarter laps behind the winner.

Earl Johnson

Ritola got off to an early lead and was never headed. Johnson running in second position the entire journey. For three years Ritola has followed the pace of Johnson in every national chase from five miles up, and would have most likely done so Saturday had not Earl been taken with cramps. He complained of a stitch in both sides before the race.

At the beginning of the eighth mile Ritola began to tire. Johnson started to sprint to make up ground, but he was not equal to the occasion, finishing far behind in 54:17 seconds.

Siki Finds Champion in Senegalese Deputy

Chicago Daily News
11-29-22

[By The Associated Press.]

Paris, France, Nov. 29.—A champion for Battling Siki has appeared in the person of M. Diagne, a Senegalese member of the chamber of deputies. In a long statement to L'Auto, Deputy Diagne charges that there had long been a movement afoot to get rid of Siki and that his defeat of Carpentier brought matters to a head.

The deputy said that when the budget was discussed in the chamber he would expose the successive hostile acts of the French boxing federation and that he would ask the deputies to suppress any steps by the government in subvention thereto.

DIVISION OF BEHAVIORAL SCIENCE RESEARCH

ECKERSALL'S ALL WESTERN ELEVENS.

Position.	First Team.	Second Team.	Third Team.
Left end	Kirk, Michigan.	Kadesky, Iowa.	Eklund, Minnesota.
Left tackle	Weller, Nebraska.	Thompson, Iowa.	Fletcher, Chicago.
Left guard	McMillen, Illinois.	Hahn, Kansas Aggies.	Pixley, Ohio State.
Center.	King, Chicago.	Heldt, Iowa.	Aas, Minnesota (C.).
Right guard	Degree, Notre Dame.	Minnick, Iowa.	Pondelik, Chicago.
Right tackle	Below, Wisconsin.	Muirhead, Michigan.	Penfield, Northwest'n.
Right end	Tobell, Wisconsin.	Goebel, Michigan (C.).	Scherer, Nebraska.
Quarterback	Williams, Wisconsin.	Steritz, Michigan.	Dunn, Marquette.
Left halfback	Martineau, Minnesota.	Boolter, Drake.	Palmer, Northwestern.
Right halfback	Kipke, Michigan.	Pyott, Calcago.	Shuttleworth, Iowa.
Fullback	Locke, Iowa (Capt.).	Cappon, Michigan.	Hartley, Nebraska.

PICKS ALL-WESTERN TEAMS

WELLER NEBRASKA, WON POSITION ON ECKERSALL'S FIRST ELEVEN.

KANSAS CITY MO. STAR

DECEMBER 10, 1922

With Two Exceptions, the Selections Are the Same as Big Ten—Degree of Notre Dame Placed at Right Guard.

BY WALTER ECKERSALL.

Back in the late '80s the custom of selecting honorary football elevents to reward players for sterling work during the season was established and since that time these selections have been looked upon as established institutions and are looked forward to not only by players and coaches, but by those closely identified with the game.

These selections are only a meager reward for the players who have risked serious injury to uphold the honor and tradition of the colleges and universities they represented. Unlike the professional athlete, the college football player is not remunerated in the monetary sense. At the close of the season he is given a sweater with the letter of his institution sewed on the front. It is practically the only thing which he can carry through life as a momento of heroic play on the chalk lined fields.

A GREAT HONOR TO COLLEGE STARS.

To the player who has given everything on the gridiron that his alma mater may still rang with the leaders of the section in football, his selection for a position on any honorary eleven is cherished. This is more so in his college days than in after life. The fact that his general play was appreciated by non-partisan critics is a source of great satisfaction and in a long measure is responsible in his forgetting about injuries received during the playing season.

In recent years, the western conference has developed the majority of players who have been chosen for All-Western teams. With the exception of Notre Dame and teams in the Missouri Valley Conference, other institutions seldom develop players who stand out as prominently as those in the Big Ten. In a large measure, lack of support which good players on small teams receive is the reason. During the past season there were a number of warriors on smaller college elevens who would have made names for themselves had they played on large college elevens.

Development of high class performers in the conference is due to the expert coaching and training of the men. The smaller institutions cannot pay the price or expert coaching, and neither can they afford to engage an experienced trainer. This is a great handicap, and as a result players injured early in the season seldom round back into form during the remainder of the year.

WELLER OF HUSKERS ON FIRST TEAM.

In the selection of an All-Western eam, only two positions have been changed from the All-Conference chosen a week ago. In fact there was a scarcity of players who matched up with the sterling performers of the Big Ten which enoyed a most successful season from the tandpoint of attendance and equality of ombatting elevens.

Weller of Nebraska, one of the best tackles developed at the Cornhusker institution since the days of Halligan, is chosen for left tackle. This player has been one of the mainstays of the Valley eleven for the last three years and there is little about the position which he cannot do just a little bit better than other tackles in the middle West. Weller is a giant in stature and fast and active for a player of his size. When Nebraska was beaten by Syracuse, Weller was the only player who performed consistently throughout the struggle.

Few gains were made through him during the entire season, while his work on offense hardly could have been improved upon. In the Notre Dame game, he was everywhere. Not only did he smash the Hoosiers' plays but he was down under punts and made some of the tackles. He was hard to box and varied his charges in such a manner that he was hard to keep out of plays.

DEGREE A STAR AT GUARD.

Degree of Notre Dame is placed at right guard. The Hoosier is a veteran and knows the general play of the position thoroughly. Following the injury to Paul Castner, which took place in the Butler game, Degree was called upon to do the punting and did it in a most creditable manner. In the Nebraska game it was his superb booting which prevented Notre Dame from being beaten more decisively. In this struggle, Nebraska made but few gains over him, although the Cornhuskers employed a bruising, line battering attack.

Two sterling players have been given places on the second team. Captain Hahn of the Kansas Aggies was one of the outstanding guards in the Missouri Valley Conference. He had the respect of every team which the Aggies faced and was a tower of strength offensively and defensively. Coaches of other teams in the Valley, including Fred Dawson of Nebraska, asserted he was unquestionably the best guard in the section. He weighed over 190 pounds and played aggressively throughout the season.

A DRAKE BACK ON SECOND ELEVEN.

Boelter of Drake, one of the best backs west of the Mississippi River, is awarded a back field position on the second eleven. This player was one of the reasons why Drake went through the season undefeated and obtained early leads on its opponents. He ran the ends, drove off the tackles or hit the line with equal success. Defensively he was one of the best in Drake football history.

Joseph "Red" Dunn of Marquette is placed at quarter back on the third eleven. Marquette enjoyed a successful season and Dunn was largely responsible for its record. The star of the Cream City college team was an accurate field goal kicker and his uncanny ability to drive the ball between the posts from difficult angles, made him a respected performer.

Scherrer of Nebraska is awarded an end position on the third eleven. The Cornhuskers are considered the strongest team in the Missouri Valley conference and Scherrer was a great help in winning this honor. He played consistently all season and against Syracuse and Notre Dame played his best games.

PICKS HARTLEY FOR THIRD TEAM.

Captain Hartley of Nebraska is awarded the fullback position on the third eleven. During the entire year he was used to hit the line and he seldom failed to make the required yardage. In the first half of the Notre Dame game, he tore through the Hoosier line for large gains and was instrumental in both scores. He scored the first touchdown and tossed the forward pass to Noble when the latter ran for the second touchdown. In addition he kicked both goals after the touchdowns. He was also a strong defensive player.

As previously stated, there are numbers of players on smaller college elevens who would have shone with brilliancy had they been members of larger university teams and received the expert coaching and training. One of these is Kaplan, quarter back on the Hamline team of the midwest conference. This player has performed consistently all season and would undoubtedly have been better know had he played on a larger university eleven.

Lamb and Swanson of Lombard college, one of the undefeated minor college elevens of the middle West, are two players who would fit in on most any big university eleven. Both are fast and clever and, above all, have that football sense which goes such a long way toward winning gridiron struggles nowadays.

A NEGRO STAR AT COE.

Collins, the negro halfback of Coe college, another of the undefeated minor college elevens of the section which was ably coached by Morray Eby, played sterling football all season and was in a large measure responsible for his team's record. Collins scaled over 170 pounds and was fast and elusive.

Coming back to the major institutions of the section, Paul Castner and Tom Lieb of Notre Dame should have been considered for places on the first three All-Eastern teams had not injuries overtaken them during the season. Castner was without doubt the best punter in the middle West and an expert in tossing and receiving forward passes. Lieb, conference champion in the discus throw, played tackle, but suffered a broken leg in the Purdue game early in the season.

Sonnenberg of Detroit played a consistent game at tackle and was a big help to his team throughout the season. In Detroit he is looked upon as nearly the equal of Voss and Ellis, two powerful forwards.

OTHER VALLEY CONFERENCE STARS.

Aside from the players mentioned from the Missouri Valley conference schools, Schoeppel of Nebraska; Webber of Kansas Aggies, and Lingenfelter of Drake were above the average ends. Wianke of Nebraska; Nichols, Kansas Aggies, and Bunker of Missouri performed very creditably at the tackle positions. Marsh of Drake, Edmonson of Oklahoma, and Bassett of Nebraska were other leading guards in the section.

Schaefer of Oklahoma was generally looked upon as the leading center in the district, with Longstreet of Ames a strong contender for honors. Orebaugh of Drake was without doubt the leading quarter back of the Valley, and, according to reports, an excellent general. Swartz of Kansas Aggies was a reliable player in the position.

McAdams of Kansas; Noble of Nebraska, and Stark of Kansas Aggies were among the leading halfbacks, while Burt of Kansas was considered the next best fullback to Hartley of Nebraska in the Valley.

COLORED MAN WILL PARTICIPATE

Nashville Globe

Tenn.

SIX DAY BICYCLE RACE IN NEW YORK CITY BEGINS DEC 3RD

12-1-22

According to dispatches from New York the big Six Day Bicycle Race will occur December 3rd and will attract the best riders of the world. It was learned here that the famous Major Taylor would be one of the stars in the coming contest described in the following dispatch:

New York, Nov. 23.—For the first time since the six-day race has been an annual affair at Madison Square Garden, the famous classic will be started at 10 o'clock on Sunday night, December 8, instead of the gun being fired at midnight. At a meeting of the managers of the race last week it was decided to make this change to see some racing before some early hours of the morning and to bring the last hour finish of the race ahead one hour on Saturday night, when the big arena is usually holding a capacity house.

A Welcome Change.

This will also griing the first set of sprint races up a few hours, which will be a welcome change, the exact hour not having been decidd as yet. Manager Chapman expects to have sixteen teams in the race this year, and has made his selection from the best lot of riders from the American and European tracks. Already eight Italians have signed for the race, five of them being new faces and winners of long-distance races this year in Italy. Brocco and Egg, two of the Garden favorites, have not been signed, but are expected to come to terms this week and sail with other Europeans, on Saturday night for this side.

Al Goullet to Start.

With Al Goullet in the line-up it will not be long before other American stars are in the fold Goullet has been at odds with several of the American riders for the last few years on account of winning most of the prize money in several of the races with foreigners as partners. He won fourth prize with Maddn in the last race, three teams having lapped this team during the week. There is a strong possibility of Goullet being teamed with one of the fast Italians and of Brocco being teamed with an American. The latter is not so strong for a sprinter, but any rider who will stick the route and "jam" when he makes up his mind to go will do for the Italian idol.

There will be sprint races on Saturday night preceding the big race, and also on Sunday night for two hours before the teams are sent on their way.

Terms of Siki-Carpentier Bout

Wilmington Advocate

Wilmington, Del.

(Special Correspondent to The Associated Negro Press) 12/23/22

PARIS, France, Dec. 21.—The French Boxing Federation announced that it is ready to authorize a fight between Battling Siki and Georges Carpentier under the following conditions:

1. The receipts must go to the aid of some fund of national importance. 2. The contest must be organized by the federation and financially controlled by representatives of the fund. 3. All moneys collected, including the sums from photographic and moving picture rights, shall be paid over to the fund. 4. The only deductions permitted are to be rent for the hall and expenses of attendants. 5. No free seats, members of the federation, officials, referees, judges, timekeepers, seconds, managers, boxers and reporters, all to pay an admission fee.

The federation also makes it a condition that Siki appear before an investigating committee and justify the charge he has made.

Siki has accepted the federation's terms and Carpentier has returned to Paris and confirmed his acceptance of the return match on the federation's terms. However, he said he must first see his doctor about it.

Sports — 1922

Kansas

MONARCHS BEAT KANSAS CITY; INDIANS TAKE TWO FROM TATES; A. B. C.'S AND INDIANAPOLIS TIE

Chicago Defender 10/14/22

Ray Caldwell, Wilkinson and Bono Fail to Stop Negro National Leaguers; Uhle Baffles Tate Batters; Art Nehf and Snyder, World's Series Champion Battery, to Face A. B. C.'S Sunday

Chicago, Dec

Kansas City, Oct. 9.—Rain prevented the Kansas City Monarchs from winning the third straight game from the Kansas City Blues, the American association club of this city, Sunday. The Monarchs copped both Friday and Saturday. They knocked Ray Caldwell, one of the world's series pitchers when Cleveland won the title, out of the box and the white boys sent Gus Bono, leading twirler of the American association last year, to the mound. Bunny Brief, the swat king of the American association, with 41 home runs to his credit this year, was helpless as a baby before Drake and Currie.

The followers of the Blues are offering no alibi for the showing of the losers; they just weren't there when it came to playing the game, that was all. Friday the Monarchs got 10 blows off Caldwell. Drake pitched a nice game and aided materially to his win by slamming one of Caldwell's offerings over the right field fence for a homer.

Kansas City	AB.	H.	P.	A.	Monarchs	AB.	H.	P.	A.
Good,cf	2	0	1	0	Don'dson,cf	4	2	1	0
Ham'nd,2b	4	0	3	3	Duncan,c	5	2	2	0
Becker,lf	3	1	0	0	Moore,ss	5	0	3	5
Brief,1b	4	1	11	0	McNair,lf	5	3	3	0
Zwilling,rf	4	1	3	0	Johnson,rf	3	1	2	0
Lutzke,3b	4	1	0	0	Joseph,2b	3	1	0	3
Wright,ss	4	1	0	1	Allen,1b	4	0	14	0
Skiff,c	3	0	8	1	Mendez,2b	4	0	2	2
Caldwell,c	2	1	0	1	Drake,p	4	1	0	2
Bono,p	1	0	0	0					
*Luderus	1	0	0	0					
Totals...	32	6	27	6	Totals...	37	10	27	13

*Batted for Skiff in the ninth.

Monarchs .....0 0 0 1 3 0 2 0 0—6
Kansas City.....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2

Runs and hits—Off Caldwell, 6 and 10 in 6 1-3 innings. Two-base hits—Zwilling Wright, Duncan. Home run—Drake. Stolen base—Donaldson. Double plays—Caldwell to Skiff to Brief; Moore to Allen. Struck out—By Caldwell, 5; by Bono, 2; by Drake, 2. Bases on balls—Off Caldwell, 2; off Bono, 1 off Drake, 3.

Currie's pitching was just as distasteful on Saturday as was that of Drake on Friday. The second contest went to the Negro National leaguers, 8 to 4. Wilkinson, late of the Chicago White Sox, tried his hand, but lasted just one inning. Dawson followed and after five innings Nick Carter, late of the Chicago National league club, tried his stuff out. Jingles Johnson, late of the 25th infantry, knocked one of Dawson's slants over the right field fence. A double by Shortstop Moore and Duncan's timely single accounted for the Monarchs' other runs in that frame. Five hits off Wilkinson gave the Monarchs' a five-run lead in the opening inning. The Blues were a 2 to 1 shot in the betting at the opening of the city championship series on Friday, but the odds have now switched to the Monarchs. The series will be resumed again Friday, Oct. 13, at which time the Monarchs hope to win the city championship. The score:

Kansas City	AB.	H.	P.	A.	Monarchs	AB.	H.	P.	A.
Good,cf	4	2	1	0	Don'dson,cf	5	2	1	0
Ham'nd,2b	3	1	5	4	Duncan,c	4	2	5	1
Becker,lf	4	1	1	0	Moore,ss	2	1	4	4
Brief,1b	3	0	9	0	McNair,lf	4	1	5	0
Zwilling,rf	4	1	1	0	Johnson,rf	3	2	0	0
Lutzke,3b	4	0	2	5	Joseph,3b	4	2	0	1
Wright,ss	4	1	3	4	Allen,1b	4	1	8	0
Shinault,c	4	1	4	3	Mendez,2b	4	2	4	2
Wilk'son,p	0	0	0	0	Currie,p	4	1	0	1
Newson,p	2	0	0	0					
Cotter,p	1	0	0	0					
*Luderus	1	0	0	0					
Totals...	34	7	24	16	Totals...	34	14	27	9

*Batted for Dawson in the seventh.

Kansas City.....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0—4
Monarchs .....5 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—8

Hits and runs—Off Wilkinson, 5 and 5 in 1-3 inning; off Dawson, 3 and 7 in 5 2-3 innings. Two-base hits—Becker, Good, Duncan. Three-base hit—Hammond. Home run—Johnson. Double play—Skiff to Lutzke to Skiff to Lutzke to Wright. Struck out—By Wilkinson, 1; by Dawson, [illegible] Currie, 3. Bases on balls—Off Wilkinson, 1; off Dawson, 1; off Currie, 2. Runs—Good (2), Hammond, Becker, Donaldson, Duncan (2), Moore (2), Johnson (2), Joseph. Errors—Good, Hammond, Mendez.

M'GRAW TO PLAY BACHARACHS.

Harrison, N. J., Oct. 13.—Sunday, John Connors' Bacharach Giants, with Dick Redding pitching and Rojo catching, will play John McGraw's world champions New York Giants.

In the champion's line-up will be Bill Ryan, Heinie Groh, Irish Meusel, Scott, Barnes and others.

Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 7.—The Cleveland American league club under the guidance of Steve O'Neil opened a city series with the Tate Stars, Cleveland's representative in the Negro National league. Old Jupited Pluvius tried his durndest to stop the contest, but despite his efforts the two clubs played out the full nine innings, with the American leaguers coming out in the lead with a 9 to 7 victory.

Inability of the pitchers to control the wet ball accounts for the large score. Walks proved costly to both clubs. All members of the white team are regular members of the Cleveland American league club with the exception of Graney Peckinpaugh, who played this year with the Washington American league club, and Murphy, who was substituted at the last minute for McNulty, who failed to arrive in time for the contest. Wamby led with the stick for the Cleveland big league club, while Boyd obtained half of the Tates' hits.

O'Neills	R.	H.	P.	A.	Tate Stars	R.	H.	P.	A.
Graney,rf	1	1	1	0	Johnson,2b	0	2	2	3
Wamby,3b	0	1	0	1	Williams,ss	1	1	3	3
Peck,ss	2	0	3	5	Taylor,3b	1	1	1	2
J.Sewell,2b	0	1	3	3	Boyd,rf	0	1	2	0
O'Neill,c	0	1	2	2	Murray,c	0	1	5	0
Evans,cf	2	0	1	0	Barnes,1b	0	0	11	1
L.Sewell,1b	0	1	14	0	Johnston,lf	0	1	1	0
McNulty,lf	0	0	3	0	Gray,cf	0	0	2	0
Uhle,p	0	1	0	2	McClure,p	0	0	0	1
Totals...	5	6	27	13	Totals...	2	7	27	10

O'Neill All-Stars.1 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 1—5
Tate Stars.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Errors—Barnes (3). Two-base hits—Johnson, Johnston. Sacrifice hit—O'Neill. Bases on balls—Off Uhle, 2; off McClure, 7. Struck out—By Uhle, 2; by McClure, 5.

Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 8.—Sunday's contest went to the Cleveland club of the American league when McClure, who has been pitching good ball all season, proved to be a trifle wild and the Tate Stars lost the second and last game of the city championship, 5 to 2. The heavy rain clouds threatened to stop the contest any minute and on several occasions it was too dark to see the ball.

McClure, although wild, had the best of the pitching duel. He walked seven of the Indians, but evened it up by fanning five. Uhle held the Tates at his mercy after the first round when they scored their runs.

The white boys punctured four of the nine innings for a total of five runs on six hits aided by free tickets to first base and three costly errors by Barnes, who was playing first base in the place of Bonner. The score:

O'Neills	R.	H.	P.	A.	Tate Stars	R.	H.	P.	A.
Graney,rf	0	0	3	0	Williams,ss	2	1	0	2
Wamby,3b	3	3	1	5	Gray,cf	0	0	0	0
Peck,ss	1	1	0	4	Lenard,cf	1	0	0	0
J.Sewell,2b	1	1	2	1	Johnson,2b	1	1	2	3
O'Neill,1b	1	1	12	1	Taylor,3b	1	1	0	1
Evans,cf	0	1	3	0	Johnston,lf	0	0	3	0
L.Sewell,c	1	1	4	1	Bonner,1b	1	0	14	1
Murphy,lf	1	1	1	0	Boyd,rf	0	3	1	0
Uhle,p	1	1	1	1	Murray,c	0	0	7	1
					Branahan,p	1	0	0	5
Totals..	9	10	27	13	Totals..	7	6	27	13

O'Neill All-Stars 0 0 0 2 3 0 0 3 1—9
Tate Stars.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 5 1—7

Errors—Peck, O'Neill, Williams (2). Two-base hits—Peck, J. Sewell, O'Neill, Boyd. Bases on balls—Off Branahan, 4. Struck out—By Uhle, 3; by Branahan, 5.

EDWARDS TRAINS FOR VILLA.

New York, Oct. 13.—Danny Edwards, Pacific coast bantam, went into training this week at Diamond Hills, R. I., just outside of Boston, for his coming tilt with Pancho Villa, at the Boston arena, Roxbury, Mass., on Oct. 23.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 8.—Ben Taylor's Indianapolis A. B. C.'s and the Indianapolis club of the American association hooked up in a death grip as far as determining who was the best team today. The game was called at the end of the ninth inning on account of darkness. Cavet started on the mound for the American association club and breezed along until the sixth, when the A.'s hopped on him for five runs. Mahoney pitched the first six innings for the A. B. C.'s and then gave way to Jefferies.

The association club got off to a two-run lead in the opening frame and added another in the third. The five-run rally by the A.'s in the sixth put them in the lead, but it was for a moment only, the association club coming back in their half and scoring three, tying the score.

Rehg led the white boys with three swats, while Baits, Sicking, Brown and Screiber connected safely twice each. Washington, Holloway, Blackman and Day hit best for the Negro National leaguers.

Art Nehf to Pitch

The same two teams will clash again Sunday. Charleston may not be in the A.'s line-up, as Taylor has promised to loan him to Foster, as he did to St. Louis in their series with the Detroit American league club. Art Nehf, winner of two games against the Yankees in the recent world's series games just closed, and Snyder will be the battery for the association club, while Taylor is likely to send Mahoney right back to the mound. The score of the game:

A. B. C.	AB.	H.	P.	A.	Indians	AB.	H.	P.	A.
Wash'n,cf	4	2	2	0	Baird,3b	4	2	1	3
Hol'way,rf	4	2	2	0	Sicking,2b	4	2	5	2
H'ptonlf	4	1	3	0	Rehg,rf	4	3	2	1
Taylor,1b	4	1	9	0	Brown,cf	4	2	2	0
Mackey,ss	4	1	1	3	Purcell,1b	3	0	6	0
Bl'kman,3b	4	2	3	2	Kelley,lb	2	0	4	0
Egg'ston,c	4	0	1	3	Schreiber,ss	4	2	0	2
Day,2b	4	2	6	2	Whaley,lf	3	1	6	0
Mahoney,p	1	0	0	1	Dixon,c	4	1	7	0
Jeffries,p	2	1	0	1	Cavet,p	3	0	0	1
					Petty,p	1	0	0	1
Totals...	35	12	27	12	Totals...	36	13	27	10

Called in ninth; darkness.

A. B. C.....0 0 0 0 0 5 2 0 0—7
Indians .....2 0 1 0 0 1 3 0 0—7

Two-base hits—Blackman (2), Holloway, Mackey, Day. Stolen bases—Brown, Baird. Double plays—Sicking unassisted; Mackey to Day to Taylor. Bases on balls—Off Mahoney, 3; off Jeffries, 1; off Cavet, 1. Struck out—By Mahoney, 2; by Jeffries, 1; by Cavet, 2; by Petty, 1.

SIKI A FALLEN IDOL FOR PLAYING A FOOL

New York Times

Senegalese Is Taking the Count for His Utter Stupidity, an Unpardonable French Sin.

New York

11-13-22

NOT A RACIAL PREJUDICE

s Suspension From Championship, nstead of Arousing Sympathy, Is Hailed With Delight.

ght, 1922, by The New York Times Company.
ecial Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

RIS, Nov. 12.—Battling Siki, who, his sensational defeat of Georges r, knew for a few short glours what it meant to be the crowds—or at least the idol ans—now has hardly any upporters left in France. eeks he has been as sucienating sympathies as he ing Carpentier—and that's little.

of the career of the Senee and former bottle washer an interesting light on French ychology. Even supposing that Batting Siki had ever shown himself to be real world's champion boxer, he could never have taken Carpentier's place of popularity with the French people.

This fact has nothing whatsoever to do with racial prejudice, which exists less in France than in any country in the world; indeed, it may be said not to exist at all. Nor is it because, while Carpentier is pleasant looking, with a great personal charm and a winning smile, Siki's coal black face has the indelible Simian aspect.

His unpopularity has nothing to do either with his race or his appearance. It is simply because he is stupid. And that is an unpardonable sin in French eyes.

So Siki's suspension from the championship, instead of arousing any regret or sympathy, has been hailed with frank delight by the majority of the people.

"One hardly likes to have one's country represented by a fellow like that, even in sporting events only." That remark by a member of the French

Chamber epitomizes the whole French attitude.

Ever since Carpentier's defeat brought Siki the purse, which although not big when compared with other championship stakes nevertheless represents a fortune probably far greater than ever dreamed of by the ex-bottle washer, he has never ceased to play the fool in Paris. Each one of his exploits irritated the people more and more against him.

His repeated visits to well-known American bars, where he attempted to pay for the drinks all around to strangers, including Americans—who refused, many simply rising and leaving the place—were among the lesser of his faux pas.

His adventure last evening, when he was arrested for illegally wearing an army uniform, brings his story to an end for the time being. It is only fair to say that none of these things has been done maliciously. Indeed, were that the fact, it is very likely the French would more easily forgive him. They just come from a pure lack of even rudimentary intelligence and are the promptings of the instinct of a primitive African tribesman suddenly transported to the heart of civilization.

That is shown by the arrest just alluded to. When Siki was taken before the Police Commissioner and interrogated regarding his identity, he said:

"If you like, I am Siki. If you don't like, I am not Siki."

The Police Commissioner evidently decided favorably, for when Siki left the station it was with the information that he would be prosecuted.

SIKI CASE TO BE AIRED IN FRENCH CHAMBER

New York Times

Negro Visits Senegalese Deputy, Who Will Oppose Subsidy to Boxing Federation.

11-30-22

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Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—The case of Battling Siki will be brought into the discussion of the French budget in the Chamber of Deputies during the next few days. Ever since he was disqualified from the title of light-heavyweight champion of the world by the French Boxing Federation there has been an agitation in his behalf going on in a section of the press.

Now Deputy Diagne, from Senegal, a fellow-countryman of the coal-black Siki, intends to drag the affair before the Chamber. When the budget appropriation for physical education comes up he will move that it be reduced by 300,000f. "in order to prevent subventions being given to sporting societies which claim the right of arbitrary decision against certain indvidduals who

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PARIS, Nov. 29.—Battling Siki, the Senegalese light-heavyweight champion, recently disqualified by the French Boxing Federation, visited the Chamber of Deputies this afternoon and talked with the negro Deputy from Senegal, M. Diagne. The meeting, in the public waiting-room of the Chamber, aroused much curiosity among the spectators.

In a long statement to L'Auto, Deputy Diagne charges that there has long been a movement afoot to get rid of Siki and that his defeat of Carpentier brought matters to a head.

The Deputy said that when the budget was discussed in the Chamber he would expose the successive hostile acts of the French Boxing Federation.

Chicago Defender Chicago Ill.

1922—ALL-AMERICAN ELEVENS—1922

12-16-22

FIRST TEAM	SCHOOL	POSITION	SECOND TEAM	SCHOOL
Tripp	Wilberforce	Left End	Brown	Virginia Normal
Coston	Lincoln	Left Tackle	Lamar	Atlanta
Walls	Lincoln	Left Guard	Gayle	Hampton
Dabney (capt.)	Hampton	Center	Morgan	Lincoln
Moore	West Va. Institute	Right Guard	Poindexter	Lincoln
Coleman	Hampton	Right Tackle	Smith	Howard
Gayles	Morehouse	Right End	Lancaster	Lincoln
Carter	Howard	Quarter	Gough	W. Va. Institute
Fentress	Union	Halfback	Gentry	Morehouse
Johnson	Fisk	Fullback	Huff	Wilberforce
Doneghy	Howard	Halfback	R. W. Johnson	Lincoln

The first and second All-American elevens as picked by Frank Young have an abundance of material. The selections, however, have been made from the entire season's play and not upon the work in one individual game. Take, for an example, on the first eleven Carter of Howard has been given the place over McLean of Lincoln. Carter is a much better quarterback than McLean. Irrespective of the fact that he could have tied the score in the last seconds of play against Lincoln, his failure for the added point via the drop kick route does not say that Carter lost the game. Doneghy failed earlier in the game, as did one of Lincoln's men. Carter throughout the season has played a far better, headier game than any of the quarterbacks. Leake of Atlanta, while a good player at center, must give way to Dabney of Hampton and Morgan of Lincoln. There is no question about Johnson of Fisk. Although the Tennessee school has been beaten more than once, Tubby Johnson is the best bet in the back field, and with Fentress of Union and Doneghy of Howard the Defender presents a back field the equal of which it is impossible to find.

The ability of men to give their "all" during the time in the game, their natural ability to follow the ball, keen sense of judgment on plays and good sportsmanship on the field have all been considered. Honorable mention is made of the following: **Ends**—Brown, Wilberforce; Smith and Turner, West Virginia Institute; Lunceford, Fisk; Carrothers, Union; A. Ruffin, Hampton; Capt. Williams, Howard. **Quarterbacks**—McLean, Lincoln; Harper, Morehouse; Jackson, Union; Lockhart, Morris Brown. **Back Field Men**—Caldwell, Institute; Edwards, Talladega; Derritt, Union; Drewery and Eaves, Institute; Willette and Hurd, Wilberforce; Gunn, Hampton; Pollitt, Lincoln; Molson and Contee, Howard. **Tackles**—Hodges, Institute; Crawford, Howard; Hammond, Union; Fairfax, Wilberforce; Diggs, Lincoln. **Guards**—Roberts, Wilberforce; Smith, Howard; Saunders, Institute. **Centers**—Leake, Atlanta; Holton, Howard.

EARL JOHNSON FINISHES FIRST IN TECH'S RACE

Edgar Thomson Athlete Wins A. M. A. Cross-Country Title—Dykeman Second

PITTSBURG PA PRESS
NOVEMBER 19, 1922

Earl Johnson, negro representative of the Edgar Thomson Steel A. A. and holder of the national cross-country championship, added another jewel to his crown yesterday afternoon when he trotted home ahead of the field in the Senior Allegheny Mountain association cross-country championship event, staged over the Carnegie Tech course. The dusky champ, who next week will defend his title in Van Cortland park, New York, ran the five and one-half mile course in 28:31, which, considering the soggy condition of the ground, was creditable time.

There were 25 starters in the race and all except three of them were representatives either of Tech or Pitt. In addition to Johnson, there were two starters from Bethany college. Tech had two teams entered and Pitt one.

While Johnson was carrying off individual honors, Carnegie Tech's first team won the team competition from Pitt, which included H. E. Dykeman's second place in the event, with 26 points. Ted Corbett of Pitt ran third in the race, but the positions of his teammates brought the Pitt points up to 42. Eighty-seven points were amassed by Tech's second team in taking third place in the team competition.

Johnson hitting his steady, well-cadenced stride, headed Dykeman by but 100 yards at the finish. Corbett, of Pitt, finished a few hundred yards back of Dykeman, closely followed by McKelvey and Ferrall of Tech, who took fourth and fifth places, respectively. Hays of Pitt was sixth, Mendenhall, Tubbs and Greenlaw of Tech, finishing next in the order named, while Brooke Riley of Pitt, was tenth over the line.

The other runners finished in the following order: Schroedil, Pitt; Wadkins, Pitt; Bright, Tech; White, Pitt; Bender, Tech; Moore, Bethany; Hinderer, Tech; Sampson, Tech; Cost, Pitt; Swanson, Tech; Helme, Bethany; Wilcox, Tech; Foller, Tech; Krebs, Tech, and Leberknight, Tech.

William S. Haddock of the A. A. U., referred the race, while John T. Taylor of the same organization, was starter. Timers and judges at the finish were Ralph Shinton, Ben Giffen, Charles Taylor, A. S. Duncan and L. E. Schumacher.

SIKI'S MANAGER AND DESCAMPS DENY CHARGES

Houston Post
Houston, Tex.

Negro Deputy's Actoins Described as Election Propaganda

12-6-22

Associated Press Report.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—The declaration that Battling Siki is "a much greater liar than he ever was a fighter" and that no one "can take away his title as champion heavyweight liar of the world" was the only comment which M. Hellers, manager of the Senegalese made to newspaper correspondents Tuesday morning when confronted with Siki's "confession" concerning the Carpentier bout as published in some of the morning papers.

M. Hellers added that he would defend himself to the limit and defied M. Diagne, the Senegalese deputy, to produce any proof of the alleged frameup beyond the unsupported word of Siki.

Neither DesChamps nor Carpentier would make any comment concerning the charges that the bout was framed. DesChamps said:

"My name is not mentioned in this affair but I may give a statement to the press later."

The publication of Siki's charges has created a sensation.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—"It is an infamous lie," said Francois DesChamps, manager of Georges Carpentier Tuesday, when shown the declaration by Battling Siki that his championship fight with Carpentier was to have been a "frameup."

"I was sure Carpentier would knock this negro out in the first round," DesChamps declared. "Do you suppose I would let this clumsy fighter stay four rounds with my champion?

"Deputy Diagne is making electoral propaganda of this stuff. It will go big at the next election with his Senegalese electors but it may not go so big in the court when the deputy is asked to prove his charges.

"I absolutely defy Diagne to show the slightest atom of proof connecting me with this alleged frameup. You have noticed he was very careful not to mention my name in that connection.

"I have never met Siki in my life.

"The ambition of Carpentier and myself for the close of our pugilistic life," he continued, "was to get this negro once more into the ring with Georges—to get a revenge match. It would have been a suicidal policy on our part to work for his disqualification.

"Georges doesn't want any titles which he does not earn in the ring; thus we intend leaving for America next March or April to challenge Harry Grab, who is much more qualified than Siki to wear the title of champion.

"Our defense against these charges will be presented in the ring as well as in courts. I hope the American and the world public will be satisfied in our innocence. If Carpentier defeats Greb there will be no further question of ever having asked this second rater, Siki, to quit."